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VOL. X, NO. 29 NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13. 1900. PRICE 2 CENTS.

LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

C. A. Jenning, Candidate for Congress From the Eighth Illinois District,

Clearly and Concisely States the Position of the Socialist Labor Party to the Voter.

An Outline of the Parties in the Political Field—Their Origin and Their Economic Interests—What They Represent—The Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, and Their Labors for the Working Class.

To the members of the Socialist Labor Party of the Twenty-first Congressional District of Illinois:—

Comrades.—I hereby cheerfully accept the nomination for Congress on the Socialist Labor Party ticket which you have tendered me. I realize that I am taking a great responsibility upon myself in accepting this nomination. We have gained steadily on our enemies in the past. This fact, and the fact that they have no other means than silence and back-biting to resist us should encourage us to attack them more vigorously than ever. Therefore, do your best. Sympathisers and workingmen who vote the Socialist Labor Party ticket but who are not members of the party allow me to remind you that if you want to see the party gain it is your duty to work for it. To do this in the most effective manner, join the Section in your locality and if none exists organize one or become members at large.

To the workingmen who vote the capitalit ticket, I wish to say that I believe you are honest in your opinions and the only reason why you vote against your own economic interest is that you are ignorant on these matters. Therefore, being honest, it is your duty to force your capitalist candidates to accept the challenge of the Socialist Labor Party which claims to represent your interest and your interest alone.

In the following letter to the wagon-workers of this Congressional district, I shall try to explain in a simple manner the relations between the wage-worker and capitalist in the present economic system: The relation between the economic system and the government: the difference between the aims and objects of capitalist political parties and those of the Socialist Labor Party: the difference between the Socialist Labor Party and the Social Democratic Party: the issues between the Republican party and the Democratic party: also the difference between trade unionism pure and simple and Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance.

THE RELATION BETWEEN LABORER AND CAPITALIST IN THE PRESENT ECONOMIC SYSTEM.

In matters pertaining to the production and distribution of wealth the people are, because of production on a large scale, with machinery, and private property in land and machinery, separated into two classes; the capitalist class which owns the land through which and the machinery with which wealth is produced, and the wage working class which possesses no facilities whatever, except their labor power, to produce wealth! To exist, this class must use the means of production and distribution owned by the capitalist class. For this privilege the capitalists take all the wealth produced by the workers, except what is returned to it as wages.

Thus, the wealth produced under this economic arrangement is distributed in two forms, wages and profits. If either class increases its share of the wealth produced it must diminish the share of the other. As the self-interest of either demand that it get as large a share as possible, there exists a constant economic war between those classes, called the class struggle. In order to carry on this war both sides combine themselves into economic organizations. The capitalist into partnerships, stock companies, exchanges, trusts, etc., and the wage workers into trade unions, federations, etc. The capitalists organization exists for the purpose of geting as large a share as possible of the wealth known as profits, and the wage workers for the purpose of geting as large a share as possible of the wealth known as wages. The mode of warfare in case of a conflict is to cut off each others income, until the economic strength of the individuals or organizations engaged decide the issue. The weapons used by the capitalists are lockouts, blacklist, etc., those of the wage workers are strike, boycott, etc.

THE RELATION BETWEEN THE ECONOMIC SYSTEM AND THE GOVERNMENT.

But these economic conflicts are not fought out with economic weapons alone. They are fought out with political weapons, such as injunctions, militia, jails, etc. The use of these political weapons are inevitable, and the class controlling them will use them for their own benefit.

THE AIMS AND OBJECTS OF CAPITALIST POLITICAL PARTIES AND THOSE OF THE S. L. P.

Getting possession of those political weapons is not accomplished by stealth. Both classes are openly organized into political parties for that purpose. Why, and for what purposes, these parties want the political power—the Government—is set forth in their declaration of principles and platforms.

The S. L. P., the political organization of the wageworkers, wants it for the purpose of changing the principles upon which the present economic system is based, from private property in the means of production and despribution and competition, to collective ownership of the means of production and distribution, and co-operation. This revolution is made necessary by the change in the instruments of production. As stated above, the people are divided into hostile classes because of production by machinery and private ownership. Machinery alone does not keep the people separated in classes to-day, nor did private ownership in the means of production and distribution do so in the days of our daddies. Because, in times past the means of production and distribution were simple, easily acquired, and generally only required the individual to operate them. An individual being thus equipped was economically equal to every other individual, consequently, the difference between the classes in this country was not so great. But, with the introduction of machinery, which required the co-operative labor of many workingmen to operate, the people began to be separated into two hostile classes, proprietors and wageworkers. On account of the contradiction between co-operative labor and private ownership, the gulf between these classes widened. To-day, we have, on one side, a few capitalists who own the only means of life, and on the other, the majority of the people whose life depend upon access to those means. To abolish this state of affairs the S. L. P. wants the political power, with this power to change the ownership of the means of production from private to collective, so as to harmonize the ownership with the manner in which they are used and thus abolish the classes.

THE DIFERENCE BETWEEN THE S. L. P. and S. D. P.

As to the S. D. P. It claims to agree upon principles with the S. L. P., but to differ in tactics. One of its chief objections to the S. L. P. is, that it is too narrow. The broadness of the S. D. P. may be judged by the actions of some of its leading members. For instance, one James Carey was elected by the S. L. P. to the city council of Haverhill, Mass., while in office, he voted for a bill to build an armory in that city, knowing that this armory was to be used by the capitalist to store the implements with which to slaughter wage-workers should any go on strike. For this treasonable act he was expelled from the S. L. P., and is now a shining light in the S. D. P. Debs, its candidate for President, agitated for the very opposite of Socialism in 1896, when he stumped for the Democratic party. On the first of January, 1897, he announced himself a Socialist because he said the ballot had been beaten to the earth and was no longer a means by which the workingmen could free themselves. The S. L. P. addressed an open letter to him, asking him to explain how he intended to get Socialism, if he did not believe in getting it by means of the ballot. He failed to answer, but, thinking, perhaps, that he could show us better than he could tell us, he went to Chicago and organized the Social Democracy, a non-political organization, to work the colonization racket, with himself as President, with a $100 per month salary and expenses. In '89 the Social Democracy split into two factions, one remained non-political, the other became political, the non-political one went went out of business, and the political one is the S. D. P. Harriman, who, when a member of the S. L. P. attempted, with others, of his kind, who are now known as Kangaroos, to sway the Party from its aggressive course, so as to bring about more harmonious relations between it and trade unionism, pure and simple, and the labor fakirs, and who still claim to be the S. L. P., and that the S. L. P. seeks fusion or has fused with the S. D. P., although they have been branded as impostors by the authorities of every State where the S. L. P. is an official party, and where they attempted to get their ticket on the ballot as the S. L. P., is its candidate for Vice-President. Another objection the S. D. P. has to the S. L. P. is that it is too severe in its criticism of pure and simple trade unionism. The S. D. P. claims to agree with the S. L. P., that the capitalist is the parasite, and that society should be so organized as to exclude him. The Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance is based upon the same principle. All other labor organizations are based upon the principle that the capitalist is a necessity, and has a right to live off of the labor of the workingman. Consequently, the S. D. P. must agree with the S. L. P. that to build up the S. T. & L. A. instead of the pure and simple union is correct, so far as Socialist principles are concerned. But they raise the question whether or not this would keep away the pure and simple vote. This explains the whyness of its broadness. In its anxiety to get votes it compromises with trade unionism, pure and simple, which is based upon capitalistic principles. It compromises with armory building, and it is only a question of time when the broadness of the S. D. P. will be swallewed by the broadness of the Bryan Democratic party, which is also in the compromising business for the purpose of getting votes, and the broadness of which may be judged by the fact that when the question was raised some time ago in New York, as to what should be the price of a dinner becoming a Democrat, the suggestions varied from ten dollars for a dinner, to ten dinners for a dollar. Bryan compromising the matter by making it one dollar for one dinner.

THE ISSUES BETWEEN THE REP AND DEM PARTIES, AND OF WHAT INTEREST THEY ARE TO THE WAGE-WORKERS.

As has been shown the Republican and Democratic parties are agreed that the workingman must be skinned, but they differ as to how this skinning shall be carried on, and how the hide shall be disposed of. The issue between them is whether the economically strong capitalists shall be allowed to organize themselves in such a way as to give them the monopoly of the skinning or whether they shall be limited in such a way as to make it possible for the economically weak to take part in the game. Under the present economic arrangement labor power is a commodity, the price of which is governed by the same laws that govern any other commodity or merchandise. Machinery, and the consequent concentration of capital, has reduced the number of jobs and increased the number of wage-workers, so that the price of labor power has been forced down. Or in other words, the wageworkers furnishes labor power to the capitalists for what it cost the wageworkers to generate that power. Or to put it in still another way, the wageworkers work for the capitalist for a living. The difference between what it costs to generate labor power and what is produced with that labor power is called surplus value.

The large capitalists, whose interests are represented by the Republican Party, and the cockroach capitalist, whose interests are represented by the Democratic party are agreed that all the surplus wealth produced by the wage class shall go to the capitalist class as profits, but upon the question of how to dispose of this surplus they differ. The small ones being able to get but enough of it to exist, the surplus question is easily settled with them. But the large one, after living as best he knows how, still has a surplus in the shape of merchandise which cannot be disposed of in the home market. Because, as stated above, the wage class only receives enough in wages to buy from the capitalists a fraction of the wealth it has produced, and what the wageworkers can not consume because of their small wages, and what the capitalist can not consume because of their small numbers, is unsaleable. Or, as it is commonly called, overproduction. If the capitalist is limited to the home market, this surplus, or overproduction, causes him to lose confidence and he closes up shop, and a panic follows during which he disposes of the surplus at the expense of the weaker ones. It must be borne in mind that all the capital "lost" in bankruptcies which are very common in panic times, does not go out of existence but merely changes hands, or rather, it concentrates into fewer hands. So it is either foreign markets or panics, or both.

Upon the question of expansion both parties agree, but they differ upon the question of how to expand. Whether the large capitalist who has surplus to dispose of shall expand by his economic power, or whether he shall be allowed to do it with the political power. If he expands by his economic power, that is, if he establishes trade with weaker or uncivilized people by means of agents, missionaries, bibles, etc., and then gives them the government and flag with their consent, it costs the cockroach capitalist nothing. But if he is allowed to expand by means of the political power, that is if he is allowed to conquer them by force and govern them by force, it costs the cockroach an increase in taxes to carry on these wars of conquest. And, having nothing to sell in these markets after they are secured, he is very naturally opposed to that way of expanding, and has made it the paramount issue between himself and the large one.

The question of imperialism is simply, whether this government shall, in dealing with weaker people, observe the principles of a republic which are that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, or whether it shall assume the principles of an empire which are, that might makes right. The question of imperialism springs from the question of expansion, the expansion question springs from overproduction. Overproduction is caused by wage-workers only receiving in wages a fraction of what they produce. That the wage-workers shall have only this fraction all capitalists and their political parties are agreed, or, to show the relation between the wage question and imperialism in another way: The wageworkers are robbed of all they produce over and above what it costs them to live. What they are robbed of must be sold in foreign markets. These must be secured by the use of the government. This government is based upon the principles of a republic but in getting those markets it comes in competition with governments which are based upon the principles of an empire. Consequently this government, if it wants to secure any markets for its capitalist, must assume the same attitude as its imperial competitors or fail in securing the markets. Thus, the issue of imperialism, which seems to be a political question is only an economic one, being based upon and part of the economic question, expansion. Workingmen! remember all capitalist issues are how you shall be skinned and how shall the hide be disposed of. Such were the only questions you were allowed to vote on before the Socialist Labor Party came into existence. Now, through the Socialist Labor Party you have an opportunity to vote on the question whether you want to be skinned at all or not.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TRADE UNIONISM PURE AND SIMPLE AND THE S. T. & L. A.

As the S. L. P. has been frequently accused of being opposed to labor organizations, and as our accusers have

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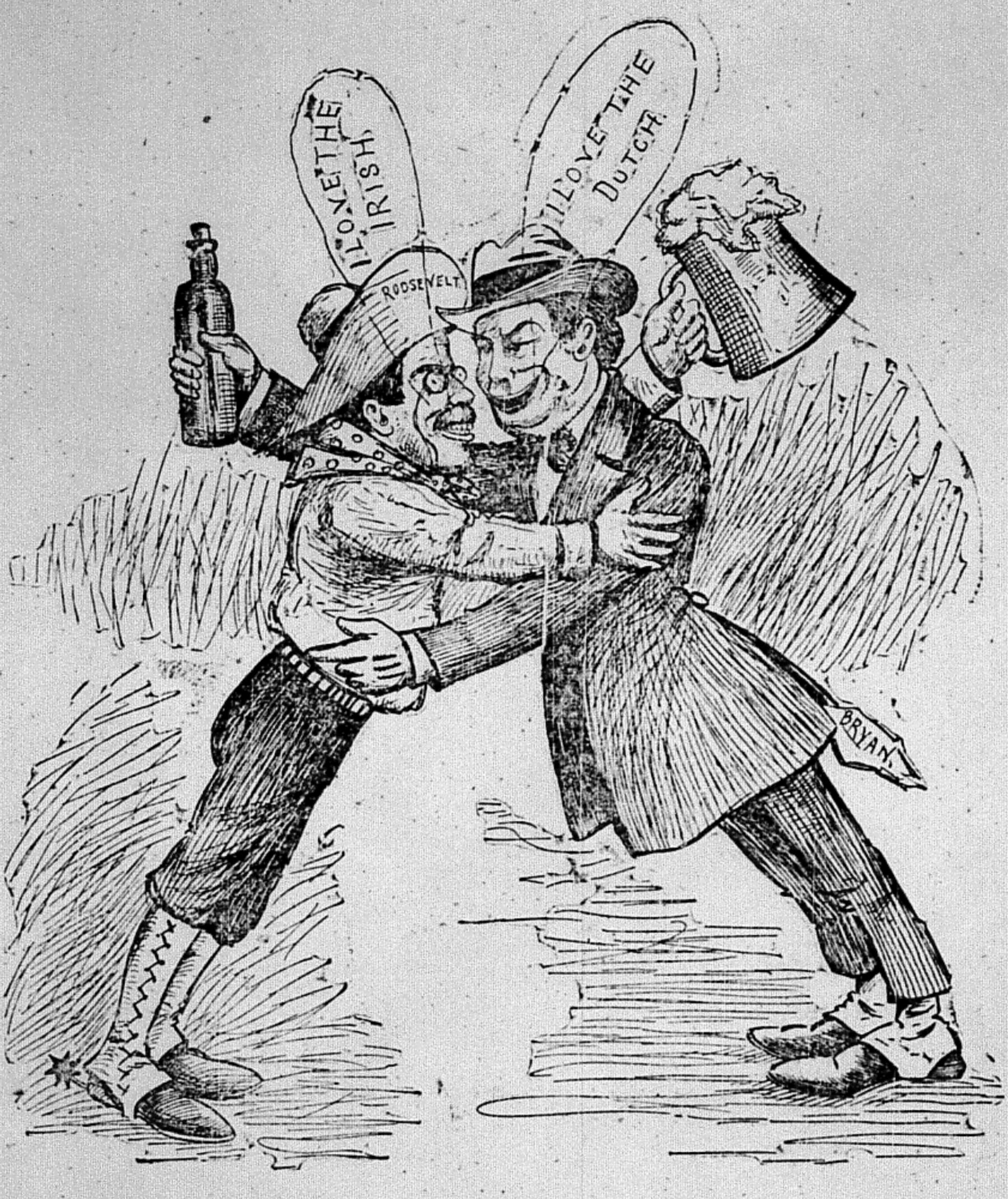

TO BE A COSMOPOLITE IS THE RULE WITH A CAPITALIST PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

In Michigan Roosevelt is Dutch, in Montana he is a frontiersman, in New York he is an American.

Bryan has swung all around the compass, too. He has been a Westerner who would come into the enemy's country; in the enemy's country he was an American pure and simple. In Chicago recently he was the descendant of an Irish king.

Any lie, any subterfuge to get votes, is the rule with the capitalist politician.

VANDERBILT IN POLITICS.

The Why of the Wherefore of His Appearance in the Republican Convention.

Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., Republican Candidate for Governor a Vanderbilt Tool Lobbyist.

A Portion of the Record of His Services to Vanderbilt and Kindred Interests—Manipulator of Legislatures, Laws and Public Powers in General—Minority Stockholders Sandbagged and Robbed by the Power of Odell Made Laws.

The presence of young Cornelius Vanderbilt as a delegate to the Republican State convention which nominated Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., for Governor, recalls in a striking manner the conspicuous services which Mr. Odell and his lobby have rendered the Vanderbilt family and their vast railroad interests in the various Legislatures which the Republican machine has controlled.

Mr. Odell, through Senator Timothy Ellsworth and the other devotees of Mr. Platt, have constantly been on guard at Albany to further the great financial schemes of the Vanderbilts and New York railroads by special legislation, or by the restriction of measures calculated to embarrass their gigantic plans. It would be impossible in an article as limited as this must be to enumerate all of the special services which Mr. Odell has rendered the money kings of Wall street, especially the Vanderbilts' and kindred interests. Those which have been brought most directly before the public, however, and which have been more far-reaching in their consequences to the stockholders of the Vanderbilt companies, both minority as well as majority, have been the special acts passed in furtherance of the acquirement by the New York Central Railroad of the Lake Shore and Michigan Railroad and the Michigan Central Railroad systems.

When William K. Vanderbilt first mapped out the great plan by which he proposed to amalgamate the New York Central and Lake Shore railroads into one great system through the absorption of the latter by the former, he found himself confronted with two stathtes which apparently placed insurmountable obstacles in his way. These were Section 24 of the Stock Corporation law, which rendered the directors of railways and corporations personally liable for unauthorized debts and over issues of bonds, and forbade a railroad company to incur debt in excess of its capital stock, except when the capital stock is secured by a first mortgage lien. The second was sub-division of Section 4 of the existing Railroad law, which prohibited the directors of railway companies from borrowing money or issuing mortgages without the consent of the State Railway Commission, and, in special instances, without the authorization of the Legislature. To the Messrs. Vanderbilt, however, no legislative obstacles are insurmountable. The New York Central lobby, headed by Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., has never allowed such obstacles to prevail. Mr. Vanderbilt sent for Mr. Odell and outlined the situation to him. The result was the introduction by Senator Ellsworth, who has always been the active tool of Mr. Odell, of the following artful amendment to sub-division 10 of Section 4 of the Railway law: "From time to time to borrow such sums of money as may be necessary for completing and finishing its railroads and to issue and dispose of its bonds for any amount so borrowed and to mortgage its property and franchises, to secure the payment of any debts contracted by the Company for the purposes aforesaid, but no such mortgage except purchase money mortgages shall be issued without either the consent of the stockholders holding at least two-thirds of the stock of the corporation; which consent shall be filed and recorded at the office of the Clerk or Registrar of the County where it has its principal place of business, or else the consent by other votes of stockholders holding at least two-thirds of the stock of the corporation which is represented and voted upon in presence or at a meeting called for that purpose and upon a notice in writing stating the time, place and object of the meeting, served at least three weeks previously upon each stockholder."

The arbitrary power and bold defiance of the rights of the minority of the one-third stockholders of both corporations licensed b this crafty amendment of the railroad law demolished all of the obstacles except one that stood in the way of the Vanderbilts who own two-thirds of the stock of the New York Central and a majority of the stock of the Lake Shore Railroad. The other obstacle was Section twenty-four of the Stock Corporation Law which was drawn ten years ago to protect the minority stockholders from just such violations of their rights, that the Messrs Vanderbilt contemplated in the proposed deal. This was Section twenty-four of the Stock Corporation Law which read as follows:

"Section 24.—Liability of directors for authorized debts and over issue of bonds."

"No corporation shall create any debt not secured by mortgage in excess of its paid-up capital stock and the directors creating or consenting to the creation of any such debt shall be personally liable therefor to the directors of the corporation. If bonds or other obligations of the corporations secured by a mortgage or issue in excess of the amount allowed by law or in violation of the law, the directors voting for such over issue or unlawful issue shall be personally liable to the holders of the bonds or their obligation, illegally issued for the amount held by them, and persons sustaining damage by such illegal issuance for any damage caused thereby.

The plan by which the Messrs. Vanderbilt contemplated the absorption of the Lake Shore Railroad was clearly in defiance of this law. By the terms of the proposed deal, which has since been successfully carried out, the New York Central Railroad was to issue collateral trust gold bonds for $100,000,000 which bonds were to be delivered to the stockholders of the Lake Shore Railroad, on a basis of 2 bonds for one share of the stock; the capital stock of the absorbed railroad being $50,000,000.

Under this section in the corporation law it was clearly illegal for the New York Central to assume any further obligations than those which existed, which were as follows:

New York Cent. mortgage..	$100,000,000
West Shore R.R.mortgage..	$50,000,000
W. S. R.R. Terminal mortg..	10,000,000
Harlem R. R. Stock mort....	22,000,000
Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg stock and bond mortgage..................	21,000,000
Subsidiary railroads.........	12,000,000

Again, Benjamin B. Odell consulted with Messrs. Vanderbilt. The remaining obstacle must be removed at any cost. To repeal section 24 of the corporation law would have caused an outcry which would have perhaps been more powerful than even the lobby of Benjamin B. Odell. Again, the craftiness of Senator Ellsworth was called into play. The third house had a caucus at which Mr. Ellsworth outlined his plans to Mr. Odell. The repeal of section 24 would have been a maladroit measure, according to Mr. Ellsworth, while an apparently harmless amendment, composed of a few words, exempting steam railroads from the operations of section 24 of the corporation law, would attract no attention and would probably not be understood by two-thirds of the members of the Legislature, who would be whipped into line for the deal. Therefore the amendment of the law was drawn and passed both houses before they understood its significance. The press of this city, however, detected its great importance, and in a series of articles pointing out the great hazard in which the rights of stockholders would be placed by such a measure, endeavored to induce Governor Black to withhold his signature. Governor Black was himself personally opposed to the signing of the bill, he saw its great injustice to stockholders, and how far reaching might be its consequences to those who held the securities of the corporation. Again Benjamin B. Odell's influence was brought to bear. After holding out for several weeks, the Governor yielded to the arguments of the great lobbyist, and signed the bill, making it possible for the Messrs. Vanderbilt to override the wishes of a minority of the stockholders and to saddle as many mortgaged obligations upon their railroad properties as they chose, without incurring any personal liability for the damage done.

Upon the surface the proposition of Messrs. Vanderbilt to give two of the collateral trust bonds of the New York Central yielding three and a half per cent each for one share of the Lake Shore Railroad, paying dividends of six per cent annually was attractive enough but, underlying the whole scheme, was a dishonestty of purpose which was not to be concealed even from the less astute portion of the minority of stockholders. During the worst panic that the railroads of the company have ever

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COLORADO WAGE SLAVERY.

INDUSTRIAL CONDITIONS IN THE CENTENNIAL STATE.

Amid Vast and Varied Natural Resources the Worker Wears Out a Miserable Existence—A Summer in a Sawmill Camp.

RICO, Colo., Oct. 7.—Colorado with her Cripple Creek gold mines, with her Leadville, Silverton, Ouray, Telluride, Ophir, Rico, and numerous other silver and gold mining camps, with her vast valleys utilizing the waters from the mountain streams in irrigating farm and orchard lands making crop failures from drouth impossible; with her smelting plants at Durayo, Pueblo, Denver, Leadville and Silverton; with her numerous sawmills devastating the mountain-sides and canyons of their timber covering. Colorado with her vast and varied natural resources for producing wealth by the hand of the laboring class is as charming a wage slave paradise for the capitalist class as any of her sister states. True, the Colorado wage slave receives a little higher wage in compensation for his slavery, but it all goes back to the capitalist class in payment for food, raiment and the poor "comforts of life" vouchsafed the wage slave who in the sweat of his brow produces wealth for his capitalist task masters.

For underground labor in the gold, silver and iron mines the Colorado wage slave is given $2.50 to $3 for eight hours labor, with board placed at 90 cents and one dollar a day. Above ground labor at these mines is generally the same wages, but for ten hours labor, as the mines are situated at high attitudes, from 6,000 feet to 12,000 feet above sea level, with freight and passenger tariff on the railroads and stage lines as high as the altitude, from six to ten cents a mile, the wage slave engaged in mining needs must labor constantly, Sunday as well as week-day, to keep the grim wolf, want, from gnawing at his and his loved ones vitals.

The coal mine wage slave of Colorado is a slave indeed, a full brother to his mate of Illinois or Pennsylvania, paid a mere pittance for his wealth production with the pluck-me company store at which to purchase his provisions, if a man of family, and the store and boarding house, if a single man, to benevolently assimilate the bulk of his wages or give way to others of his class who are willing to give back to their capitalist class masters all but what the grim wolf demands.

The wage slave at the smelters are subjected to poisonous fumes from the smelting ores, labor ten and twelve hours a day with compensation little above the common day laborer, and when the last state legislature, through the pressure brought to bear on the capitalist class politicians by pure and simple labor unions, enacted an eight-hour day law, as a health measure protecting workers underground and in smelters, a republican supreme court judge, a democratic supreme court judge, and a demo-pop fusion supreme court judge, elected by the ballot of pure and simple union labor voters, united in an "unanimous opinion" that the act was unconstitutional; so the smelter slave labors on and is poisoned ten and twelve hours a day, creating wealth for smelter trust stock owners who never have seen the site upon which the smelter plants are situated.

Each industry in which the wage slave is engaged in producing wealth for capitalist class masters furnishes a pen picture of the clas unconsciounes of the great majority of the laboring clas of this commonwealth, and as an illustration of wage slave conditions the native lumber industry at the sawmill camps is but one picture from the panorama of life of the wage slave of Colorado.

The writer, being a wage slave, has but one choice in the sale of his labor-power, that is the choice of masters, and, when in the early days of June ,he came to the conclusion that he must sell his labor-power for the summer months, at least, to some capitalist class master, either to labor ona rally ranch or with pick and shovel scratch gravel for a contractor on a sewer system of the municipality where he was residing, each in the broiling heat of a summer's sun or betake himself to the mountains and seek employment in mine or mill where "Old Sol" is not quite so liberal in shedding his beneficent rays. The wage slave decided on mountain scenery, and, in past years having been accorded the distinction of being a first-class sawmill hand, quite naturally decided to burnish up his past record by a season's labor at his old slavery. It so happened that in his choice of capitalist class masters he chose a minister of the gospel, who, after successfully expounding the gospel, raising "taters" and selling them—the taters—at five cents a pound in the mining camps in seasons of scarcity, accumulating "a stake," abandoned tater culture for the lumber industry on the preserves of Uncle Sam. The picture the writer now attempts to portray is not an exaggerated one of wage-slave conditions at the Colorado saw mill camps.

The mill at which the writer is passing his "summer's outing" is situated near the Lezzard Head Pass on the line of the Rio Grande Southern Railroad, and is 10,000 feet above sea levels, an altitude at which many find it impossible to labor and which draws heavily upon the nervous systems of all. Saw mill work is not of that class of labor, the textile mill, factory operative, machine shop employee, farm or ranch hand is accustomed to, but is one of constant, pushing activity from the moment the mill starts at 7o'clock until the noon hour and from 1 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m. The logs are rolling in at one end of the mill and coming out lumber at the other end to be rushed to the drying yard and piled according to length width and quality, not by the capitalist class master, but by his wage-slaves.

In front of the large circular saw stands the sawyer or leverman, himself a wage-slve, with lever, which is attached to the throttle of the steam engines. Upon the increasing activity of this wage-slave depends the amount of lumber turned out daily, consequently he is paid a higher wage than his fellow worker, and, in order to hold his position, earn his wage and make a record as a sawyer or leverman, rushes the mill and slaves to the utmost. The logs are rolled upon the carriage which with "cable" feed is rushed against the saw, the cut falls upon rollers and is hurriedly pushed to the edger table where it is hurriedly thrown by a slave in order to be back at the saw in time to catch the next falling cut from the log. The cut is grabbed by the edgerman, hurriedly thrown upon the edger. The gang of saws set so as to take off the edgings of bark and rip the cut into proper widths, always mindful to carefully get all the clear stuff out of each cut for the capitalist master, the cut coming out at the rear end of the edger is in several boards or planks, four, six, eight, ten or twelve inches wide, with the edging of bark at the side. The edgins must be taken by a wage slave, placed on a car to be run out of the mill and burned, the lumber placed on other cars ready for other slaves to rush to the drying yard and pile. Rush, push, slam-bang labor is the order of the day, and if there is any disposition to take work easy or be comfortable at it, the wage slave has an invitation to call at the office, where the capitalist-class master presents the take-it-easy slave with a check on a bank situated at a good distance from the mill, which, in order to get cashed, the slave must give up from twenty-five to fiftey cents for bank exchange. Yet there are banks within twenty miles of the mill at which no exchange would be demanded.

The profit the mill owner secures off the labor of his wage slave through his capital of saw mill machinery is not the only rake off our capitalist-class master enjoys, for he runs a boarding house and a commissary store "for the accommodation of his help..

When hired the writer was told that the wages paid was $2.25 a day, with board at $5 a week. In case of idleness the wages stopped, but the board account went on. The writer soon learned that a number of wage-slaves, who filled places in the mill that required knowledge of the labor performed and quick action, was being paid $2.50 a day, and having been placed in one of those positions he visited the office and mildly asked if he could secure a raise to that figure, and received the promise that it should be. At the end of the month the increase in wages was allowed, but the wage slave found that his board had been raised also from the $5 a week rate to twenty-five cents a week more, while his fellow wage slaves laboring at $2.25 a day paid the $5 rate, all eating at the same table and served the same "grub." A most glorious teaching of the Carpenter of Nazareth by our ministerial capitalist class, is it not?

The commissary or store is supplied with working gloves and mittens, which the slave must have in order to handle the lumber, with overalls, jumpers, common work-day shirts, heavy shoes, tobacco, etc.; also provisions for his cook house and the accommodation of his log contractor, who runs a cook house in the woods. Gloves and mittens that cost the writer one dollar and twenty-five cents from his valley home are sold the wage slave for one dollar and seventy-five cents, shirts that costs sixty-five cents are retailed at one dollar, other supplies that the wage slave must have corresponding prices to fit in with the altitude and assure an additional profit off the wage slave.

Our ministerial mill owner is a most ardent expounder of prohibition doctrines, and most bitterly opposed to gambling; that is, if the wage slave drinks, in his sermons and temperance talk, but in his mill business his practices are different—just a little different—for this year at least. He has a head sawyer, who is also foreman, that is addicted to lushing and gambling; in fact, quite a sporty character, who on several occasions has taken other wage slave mill hands off to town for a hot time drinking and gambling, returning to the mill camp in a most hilarious condition, kicking in the door to one of the bunk houses, and "shooting up the house" with a six shooter, and supplying the boys with the Oh,-be-joyful from several bottles brought in their pockets. The following morning the wage slave who runs the engine was so paralyzed drunk that the mill had to be shut down; there was no discharges followed, the head sawyer being a pusher, disposed to push every fellow wage slave to his utmost during work days is an essential factor in the economic production of lumber under our capitalist class system, while the common help that tooted it with the head sawyer are wage slaves that keep an account at the commissary, spend their cash lushing, and being consequently in debt, and needs must work on making no complaint over board, commissary charges or low wages.

The wage slave conditions at this saw mill are no more intense than at others, for within a few miles of this mill camp are two other camps; at each the mill is run about half time, the logging teams not bringing in a sufficient supply of logs to keep the saw running steadily. Days when the mills run the wage slaves are worked to their utmost capacity; then lay idle, pay board as long as they will stand the mill proprietor's racket, when they quit packing their bedding away on their backs, their wages having been absorbed by board and commissary accounts.

In the mills and most of the mines and ranches the wage slaves of Colorado must furnish bed and bedding, take the cold, cold ground for a couch, or sponge sleeping accommodations from his fellow wage slaves. Their capitalist class masters supply only what yields them a profit in harmony with their social system plus the altitude.

IN PITTSBURG.

THE BUZZARDS' ROOST COMPOSED OF LABOR FAKIRS.

Examples of How the Leaders of Organized Scabbing Play Into the Hands of the Capitalists—The S. L. P. and the S. T. & L. A. Smashing the Gang.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 6.—Perhaps it is a little late now to discourse about Labor Day, yet the subject of fakirdom is always an open target and so I intend to take a shot at them whenever I choose to do so.

We have in Pittsburg a buzzard's roost; some people call it the Labor League of Western Pennsylvania. The Labor Fakirs League of Western Pennsylvania describes it better. This league is composed of a bunch of cheap brainless intellectual misfits whom some people style "labor leaders," that is when they lead labor it is invariably into a capitalisht mantrap.

Individually and collectively they are labor Judases. Many of them live as objects of charity upon the toil and hardships of the poor unclassconscious dupes whom they trade upon, betray, and misrepresent. Their hardest work is to whitewash each other and patch up each others' characters. This being done, they resolve themselves into a mutual admiration society, blow off great volumes of wind about "the rights of labor," the "interests of the capitalist and laborer are identical," "no politics in the union," "the bosses share," the aristocracy of labor, etc., etc.," ad libitum, ad fakirdom, ad fooldom.

This zoological garden undertook to pull off a labor day demonstration in the shape of a parade from the centre of the city out to Schenley Park, and ending up with speeches and fireworks. The capitalist newspapers stated that one of the set pieces of fireworks would show two hands clasped underneath the inscription "Capital and Labor." Who would have ever thought that your labor fakir was such a joker.

The capitalist newspapers were used to advertise and puff the affair in advance to quite an extent, and they announced with a great flourish that not less than 20,000 or 25,000 men would be in line. The actual number of men in line was less than 2,500 fakirs and al, and that, too, in Pittsburg, the great industrial center, the home of 350,000 working people, the headquarters of some fifteen or twenty national pure and simple trade unions. And yet after coaxing and bribing and threatening, its supposed following this was the best the buzzardd's roost could do in the shape of a Labor Day demonstration. Rats! When organized labor undertakes an affair of this kind it is generally supposed that the purpose or object lesson is to show their strength to the public; yet, in this case, they only succeeded in showing their weakness, and I charge it against their faking crew that this affair was gotten up to deliberately expose and reveal to the capitalist class the weakness of the pure and simple trade unions both as to their numerical strength and as to their spirit of soudarity. And so frequently have such things happened under the "leadership" of the fakirs, that the capitalist either ignores the trade union, or smiles in derision at it, or through its corrupt and ignorant fakir draughts it into his personal employ. Hence, we hear such men as Mark Hanna openly speaking of "My labor lieutenants." Mark might get a few "labor corporals" out of the buzzard's rost in Pittsburg, and they would never be missed.

The Chief Marehall (Chief Marshall is oo), was a fellow named Jones, a sort of an imitation Scotchman who understands the problems of Sociology about as thoroughly as a William goat All the fakirs rode on horses or in whom we expelled from the Socialist Labor Party. She, he or it, as usual wore the cylinder hat and the broad but vacant smile. Of course it would be asking too much to ask the hard working fakirs to get out and walk in parade, and they all looked fat and lazy and pretty, even if they did not look intellectual.

They had listed quite a number of freaks, who were to appear and make speeches, but when the time came only one little measly fakir by the name of McMahon came to time to do the wind-jamming business.

One noticeable feature of the parade, was the fact that it was composed almost exclusively of building trades or trades that have so far accepted the domination of the trusts.

The 70,000 coal miners, the iron and steel workers, the various sorts of glassworkers, and the employees of all the great trustified and corporate interests were conspicuous by their absence, evidently to busy fighting "capital with capital' (i. e. empty bellies), to bother about a little Labor Day demonstration.

Schenley pork lies along the line of the Consolidated Traction Roard, the President of the Consolidated Traction Company is Chriss Magee, member of the State Leislature, partner in a non-union rolling mill, the Dick Croker of Pittsburg, owns the City Councils and two newspapers, is the God of the dog-wagon delegation, and has just as many Democratic lickspittles on his staff as Republican, including Jerry Dougherty. Schenley Park is run as an annex tothe Consolidated Traction Company. And the reason why the buzzards assembled at Schenley Park for the speeches, fireworks and all the other horseplay was because the Consolidated and a few other business concerns finenced the whole thing. And that is what your labor fakir in Pittsburg calls a demonstration or celebration of LaborDay by organized labor.

Thanks be to the spirit of Carl Marx the time is not far distant when the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, the right and left arms of the working class, will destroy this pure and simple absurdity and punish the labor Judas, as he richly deserves.

Labor unions will yet exist for many long years to come, but their value depends on their basic principles. We must have a political party that is also a trades union, and a trade union that is also a political party. These we already have in the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, the two arms of the working class body and they are all sufficient.

The once powerful glassworkers association is all spraddled out and flabergasted. Another pure and simple Noahs ark gone to what Mr. Mantillini called "the domination bow-wows. Under the leadership of Burns and a few more kindred buzzards the four trades are entirely divided and at daggers point. To hear the glassworkers talk and rail against each other one would imagine that they were born natural enemies instead of being really of one class whose interests are identical and who must either hang together or hang separately; the spirit of class solidarity is as absent among the glassworkers as it can well be. The capitalist combine using Burns et al as tools has succeeded in arraying the workers into three hostile camps, one composed of the blowers and gatherers, one composed of cutters, and another composed of flatteners. All plotting and scheming to accomulish with their own purposes at the expense of the other trades. All poesing as union men, any one of the three camps stand ready to scab it or to get others to scab it on the other two, just as soon as they think they can do it with safety. Oh, the bitter shame of it all. Oh, the scoundrelism of Burns and others, who will yet hear from me, who have wrought this ruin, and brought this humiliation to the working class.

It is rumored that an effort is about to be made to organize again under the auspices of the same old scab K. of L. What lunacy possesses these dunderheads, any way.

Even experience cannot teach some people. Your pure and simple trade union is the Noah's ark of the labor movement, and filled with ancient and fossolized ideas and failures. It might just as well be understood that this ancient and obsolete craft cannot be caulked up and made to float and carry. To those who cherish this idea and scheme as a pure and simple trade union of the old style, we say to you don't do it. You cannot do it. You will only waste your time and money, go through the same old dreary routine of internecine strife, register another failure and make all around fools of yourselves. Turn your atention to a study of the principles and program of the S. T. and L. A., and you will find there what you need. If you do not make such a study and investigation it is only one more proof of your ancient and conservative jackassativeness. Later on, whether you like it or do not like it, the S. T. and L. A. will call for you, and you will come and be glad of the chance to come.

CHINA'S DEATH SENTENCE.

Her Doom Pronounced by Peace Congress.

Those lovers of peace who have been optimistic enough to hope that China would not be dismembered and that the angel of peace would spread her wings over that unhappy country, will have to abandon all hope. The International Congress of Peace in Paris passed some resolutions on Oct. 3, which effectually knock out any chance of a peaceful settlement.

> The Congress resolved that the action of the missionaries was often intolerent; that their religious propaganda should not be backed up by diplomatic or military force; that they should go into China at their own risks and perils; that Europe should abandon any religious protectorate in China; that forcible annexation of territory, especially that held sacred by the Chinese, should cease; that the powers should attempt to establish a stable native government, capable of undertaking internal reforms, and that the open-door for the honest commerce of the world on equal terms is the only policy which gives any guarantee for the country's future peace and stability.

In the light furnished by the camp fires of the British soldiery as they marched to the destruction of the Boer Republics, and the blaze of burning Filipino villages where Yankee advance guards of civilization were "benevolently assimililating" the "rebels," the resolutions of the last Peace Congress are seen to have meant something just a trifle different from what the simple outsiders supposed. So these resolutions must be taken in the Pickwickian sense. They mean this:

The christian missionaries are intolerant; they must be backed up with maxim guns and military force; there must be religious protectorates established by atheist France, agnostic America, Salvation-Army England, philosophical Germany and pagan Russia; forcible annexation and loot must be the motive; the temples and graves of the Chinese must be desecrated; internal deforms must be set on foot and a factory proletariat put to work competing with their white wage slave brothers; a slaughterhouse government combining Russian brutality with American and European bourgeois cunning must be established; the open-door—if it suits the stronger, if not, not.

If there be any who doubt this interpretation of the Peace Congress resolutions, let them read the resolutions of the Hague Congress and then glance at an up-to-date political map of the world as re-arranaged, sponged over and ironed by the nations who did the resoluting.

A Peace Congress to-day is the call to arms issued by the Nations to whom war is only a business enterprise of which the vanquished pays the losses and the victor takes the profits. The more brotherly love and yearning for Peace are expressed in the resolutions, all the more horrible and wide-spread will be the ensuing devastation.

Unfortunate China. The Doom is hovering near you. The Peace Congress has pronounced your death sentence.

USING STRIKE AS AN AD.

LABOR FAKIRS PARADING VOTING CATTLE.

The Organized Scabbery of Duluth, does Not Find It So Easy Now That the Workers' Class-Consciousness Is Being Roused by the S. L. P. and the S. T. & L. A.

DULUTH, Minn., Oct. 3.—The tail end of the Galveston zephyr gently stirred the ruffles of Duluth the other night. The Gompers amalgamated, pulverized association of fakirs and trained capitalist henchmen, alias the Fakirated Hell of Labor, held a "monster" mass meeting to express sympathy for the coal strikers. The "monster" was a frost. It was enough to make the telephone poles feel romantic. As near as can be described the make up of the meeting was thus: On the platform sat as chairman one Jones, a cigarmaker, a non-citizen, hailing somewhere from Canada. At one time he gave the Socialist Labor Party considerable attention, but when he learned it meant death to the labor fakirs freak reformers and other jelly heads, he suddenly vanished, to reappear as president of the local trade assembly. He is a typical example of the corrupt, stupid, would-be labor fakir. If some friend would advise him to jump into the lake and say "Here goes nothing," he would owe him much.

(2) Gordon McNeil, a longshoreman, a big honest, sincere, well-meaning proletarian, who would die for unionism, but who will lose hope and courage in the labor movement as soon as the labor fakir has squeezed him dry.

(3) A. E. MacManus, a corporation lawyer, who is laying his wires years ahead for a capitalist nomination, and who grasps every opportunity to speak at such meetings, so he can point back and say: "Have I not always been a friend of labor, and fought for the cause? Vote for me."

(4 Rev. Ryan and Bishop McGolrick.

(5) A. E. McCallum, who got his benefit from "organized labor" in the shape of job as State factory inspector for selling his voting cattle to the Democratic party, —the party of "Bull Pens," bullets and clubs. A more miserable, filthy, pestiferous animal is hard to conceive than this dirty traitor to labor. His record is too long to rehearse. Comrade Hiel overheard a conversation twixt him and Cant, a local judge and politician. He told Cant he could swing a few hundred union votes, and wanted to know "what he would get for it." When he enters a factory, where the law says dangerous machinery must be fenced in, he winks the other eye. He keeps "politics out of the union," but has jumped himself from Populist to Republican, then to Democrat, i. e., his job.

The audience or "monster" were about 200 hundred dues-paying dupes, about 30 or 50 would-be fakirs, shyster lawyers scenting game, business men who took this chance of advertising themselves as "friends of the union man." Nearly all the candidates of the capitalist parties were there looking for votes, for they love the workingman just now.

When it came to "digging down" (the chief feature of the evening's performance) the band was told to "whoop her up." This same band, which was thanked "for rendering their service gratis for the cause," is the same which a fortnight ago was denounced as "a scab outfit" by the Trades Assembly.

The "speeches"? The same old worn-out driveling rot was rehashed, about "the brotherhood of employer and employee," "the glorious dignity of labor," "the sea of public opinion," "the great victory to be won," etc. Whining, begging, groveling, cowardly stupid were the words of the fakirs, while the hurry-up-road-to-heaven-men cautioned the men to recognize the legitimate rights of the operators, etc.

Not one word was uttered to show how the working class can rid itself of their skinners. Not an idea was offered to show how strikes, bullets, and Bull Pens can be abolished. Not a word was said about the recent defeats of the miners. That the admirable, indomitable grit and spirit of the miners whom starvation stares in the face was being usurped, and that what would, with honest, class-conscious leaders, with a proper understanding of the labor movement, become a bona fide struggle of labor, was being run into the ground by the dirty snakes of the Mitchell type—that was not mentioned. The thing was "dig down" and send the money to the leaders, the fakirs, for salaries, dues, expenses, while the miners get it "where Molly wore the beads." One of the objects of the meeting stuck out so plain, it failed to escape the Socialist, viz., Election is near at hand, John Lind is almost certain of re-election as Governor of Minnesota. Factory inspector job pays a fat salary, beside "the sand." Fakir McCallum holds it now and wants it two years more. To get it he must show his "influence." The strike grants that chance. He prepares a lengthy "speech." The scab band is prevailed upon and the biggest hall in the city rented. The hall is filled to overflowing to hear Mac. His speech is published. Lind is informed of Mac's great hit. He is reappointed. See? But the cattle stayed home.

The slogan of the workingmen here is: Smash the fakir! Smash the capitalist unions! Smash strikes that are not strikes but dues grabs. Up with the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance and the Socialist Labor Party! Vote for Malloney and Remmel!

LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

not the courage to discuss the trade union question with us in public, a few remarks on the matter will not be out of place here. A trade union, or labor organization, is a combination of wage-workers formed for the purpose of forcing the capitalist to make more favorable terms with them. To accomplish this the capitalist must first be forced to surrender. Or as it is more commonly called, recognize the union. If the union fails to get recognition, then the capitalist alone dictates the terms of employment. But if he surrenders, then the wageworkers have a voice in making those terms. The S. L. P. agrees with the pure and simple trade union that the capitalist should be forced to return to the wageworkers as large a share of the wealth which they have produced as possible. But upon the question of how to force the capitalist to surrender, and what the attitude of the trade union should be towards the capitalist, it differs from trade unionism pure and simple and endorses the principle of the S. T. & L. A., which is based upon the principle that labor produces all wealth, and that the capitalist in the present stage of the economic system is superfluous, as useless to the production of wealth as a potato bug to the production of a potato crop; and when forced to surrender he should be treated as a parasite.

To force him to surrender, the wage-worker should use his political power as well as the economic. Unions pure and simple, which are so-called because they are purely and simply economic, are based upon the principle that the capitalist is a necessity, and is entitled to live off of the labor of the wageworkers, and should only be regulated by the trade union. In forcing the capitalist to surrender it uses the economic weapons—the strike and boycott—alone and, although it is invariably met, and most always defeated with the political weapons, such as injunctions, jails, militia, etc., it fails to see the necessity of wresting this power from the capitalist, and persistently votes it into the possession of the capitalist class. The S. T. & L. A. holds that economics and politics can not be kept separate and consequently trains its members in that science by having a regular order of business for political discussions in its meetings, and it allows none of its officers or representatives to be affiliated with any capitalist party.

* * *

In conclusion, I wish to say to all wageworkers, who are satisfied and who are dissatisfied with present conditions, and who are continually raising the questions as to whether we are having prosperity or adversity at present, or whether Republican times are better than Democratic times, that the Socialist Labor Party is not a silly reform party which quibbles over the extent of rights or wrongs, but a revolutionary movement which considers the principles of those rights and wrongs only. If you examine its membership you will find that it is composed of wageworkers—mostly skilled mechanics who are receiving wages that are above the average of the wage class.

History tells us that while the patriots were fighting King George's taxation policies, King George, as a last resort, abolished all taxes except upon tea and finally gave the East India Tea Company a rebate on tea so as to enable it to sell tea to the colonist with the three-pence tax on cheaper than formerly with it off. But still the colonists were not satisfied, because they were fighting the principle of taxation and not the extending of it. So it is with the members of the Socialist Labor Party. Even if the capitalist should give us real prosperity at his own expense to such an extent that we could all wear diamonds and ride in coaches and fours, while he himself went in rags, we would still insist that the means of production and distribution in his possession and upon which our life depends, should be taken out of his hands, and placed in the hands of the whole people. Because, so long as these things are his property he holds the power to oppress us; how he uses that power does not affect the question. The thing to do is to strip him of the power.

Finally I wish to impress upon the wageworkers the necessity of studying the principles of the Socialist Labor Party, even if you are not in sympathy with it now, there may come a time when you will change your minds and furthermore, the Socialist Labor Party is a bona fide political party, and if you are not familiar with its principles you are simply behind the times in economics and politics. To study it in the best and cheapest manner subscribe to the PEOPLE, address 2 to 6 New Reade street, New York, N. Y. Price, weekly six pages, 50 cents per year, 25 cents for six months. Daily, six pages, including Sunday, 14 pages, $3.50 per year, $2.00 for six months, $1.00 for three months, and read such books as you will find advertised in its columns.

Yours respectfully,
GUST. A. JENNING.
315 So. Eighth St., East St. Louis, Mo.

The Republican papers are publishing an item of news about ten striking miners from the hard coal regions, who are looking for engagements as glee singers for the Republican party. They are supposed to have called at Republican national headquarters and declared that they were dyed-in-the-wool Reps. The chances are that they believe it safer to face a Republican audience in New York and risk dodging bad eggs, than to face the gatling guns of the Republican militia in Pennsylvania.

With Thomas B. Reed, Ben Harrison, Grover Cleveland and Bill McKinley industriously saying nothing on the campaign issues, it looks as though there was not much to fight over. A big vote for Malloney and Remmel will change this splendid inactivity into violent motion. They will not go fishing when they find themselves face to face with the issue: to move or not to move off the worker's back.

CALIFORNIA COMRADES.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Sept. 27.—Convention of the Socialist Labor Party to nominate officers for the coming city election to be held in Los Angeles in December, 1900, was called to order by the Organizer, September 25, 1900, at 8 p. m., at headquarters, 205½ S. Main street. On the Organizer's call for temporary chairman, L. C. Haller was nominated and elected.

The comrades elected as committee on credentials were: J. C. Harley, David Rudinck and George Anderson. After a short recess the committee reported that twenty-five delegates were entitled to seats—the same being present, they were seated.

On chair's call for nominations for permanent chairman the vote resulted in the election of L. C. Haller, and J. A. Boal was elected as permanent Secretary.

The committee on Order of the Day was J. O. Becker, A. Wineberg and Geo. Anderson.

The committee on platform and resolutions, Geo. S. Holmes, Nels Madsen and Geo. C. Tucker.

The committee on platform and resolutions reported the following platform of the Socialist Labor Party, which was adopted.

"We, the Socialist Labor Party of Los Angeles, in nominating candidates for city offices present to our fellow wage workers and all honest citizens of this city the following platform.

1. We declare our unfaltering allegiance to the principles set forth in the national platform of our Party and its straight forward trades union policy, and urge all wage workers to organize under the banner of the Socialist Trade and Labor alliance, and fight capitalism with the only weapon they have: the Ballot. We also indorse and support our official organs, the DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE for their unswerving and unfaltering course in the fight for the Socialist Republic.

2. We demand that the contract system in public works be entirely abolished, that all work done for the city be paid for at highest wages, in no case less than $3.00 a day, that eight hours constitute a day's work: that men and women receive equal pay for equal work, and that all materials used be bought from firms paying wages, the same as the city.

3. We demand that the city obtain possession of the water plant, street railways, the lighting plants, and all industries now requiring municipal franchises, also the water furnishing power to this city, that such industries shall be carried on co-operatively by the employes under control of the city government; the employes electing their superior officers, and that no employe shall be discharged for political reasons.

4. We demand that, since the tyranny of capitalism robs the workers of the decencies of home life, the city provide free and commodious public baths and gymnasia, that small parks be laid out in the densely populated working class quarters of the city; that the city provide for toilet retreats in parks and suc. other places as they are required, for the public good. That we demand the erection of free public drinking fountains in each ward of the city; that public lodging houses be established to be run at cost: and that the city undertake the erection of convenient and sanitary dwellings, to be let to the workers at cost.

5. Since the workers need all possible knowledge and training, we therefore imperatively demand that no pains be spared in giving thorough, free universal education in the public schools; that the laws against child labor be strictly enforced; that provisions be made for clothing and feeding school childrben, when necessary, free to all.

6. We demand that the science of modern production and distribution of the wealth of the nation be taught in the public schools.

7. We condemn the present system of vagrancy laws that treats proverty as a crime, and the so-called organized charity, which is used to supply cheap labor to unfair employers.

8. Since we deem those who suffer in the field of productive labor just as worthy of regard as those who suffer on the field of battle, we demand that a special fund be established for the payment of pensions to the aged, sick and disabled.

9. We condemn in the most emphatic terms the manner in which the Third street and boundary tunnels are being constructed, solely in the interests of the contractor, showing a brutal disregard for the life and safety of the working class, bringing forth in clear and unmistakable terms the oft-repeated warnings of the Socialist Labor Party that the workingman has nothing to expect from either his Republican or Democratic masters, be they in the council or legislature.

These are our immediate demands, the first step to the realization of the Socialist Republic, in which each worker shall enjoy the full fruit of his labor. To the working class we pledge our support, and we call on them to aid us in carrying them into effect.

For Mayor, J. C. Hurley; City Clerk, Nels Madsen; City Attorney, David Rudinck; Treasurer, John Seelinger; Auditor, August Roberti; Tax Collector, Geo. S. Holmes; City Engineer, D. J. Millard; Street Superintendent, Ben Kruger; Assessor, Henry Kruse.

First Ward for Councilman, S. J. Cooper; Second Ward, L. D. Becker; Third Ward, W. S. Skinner; Fourth Ward, Geo. Anderson; Fifth Ward, W. H. Smith; Sixth Ward, J. O. Becker; Seventh Ward, D. J. Kernochan; Eighth Ward, A. Wineberg; Ninth Ward, [illegible] van Todd.

Board of Education: First Ward, Rose M. Cooper; Second Ward, L. C. Haller; Third, C. Fink; Sixth Ward, F. Knoblauch; Seventh Ward, Anna Millard; Eigth Ward, Peter Castan; Ninth Ward, Emma I. Todd.

L. C. HALLER, Chairman.
J. A. BOAL, Secretary.

VANDERBILT IN POLITICS.

(Continued from Page 1.)

known, the Lake Shore stock had steadily earned six per cent and a surplus to be applied to betterments. With the revival of trade which has come and the enormous earnings of railroads which have resulted, it was apparent to every one familiar with the conditions of the Lake Shore Railroad that it was able to earn from eight to ten and perhaps eleven per cent annually on its capital stock. The Vanderbilts knew this better than anyone else when they offered to exchange securities yielding seven per cent for stock whose yield for years had only been six per cent. At the least calculation Lake Shore stock could yield eight per cent., and its statistical position in the New York stock market fully warranted this expectation.

A big block of the eight per cent Lake Shore stock which was to be snapped off for the seven per cent New York Central shares was held by influential Republicans in the western part of the State particularly in Chautauqua, Cattaragus, Allegheny and Erie counties. This great Republican section of the State made a vigorous protest to the railroad commission, to the governor, and to other representatives in the Legislature against the proposed spoliation of their rights which the first amendment to the railway law contemplated. The public, however, heard nothing of their protests. They were promptly suppressed by the Benjamin B. Odell lobby, and the protests sent to the legislatures were pushed aside by Mr. Odell without even consideration, because the New York Central commanded that they be ignored. Then the Lake Shore holders in the western part of the State began to threaten personal suits against the directors of the corporations who were a party to the deal in which Lake Shore securities were depreciated in value.

A number of members of the assembly from the western part of the State received scores of appeals from their constituents who owned Lake Shore stock, begging them for assistance in the legislature to prevent the consummation of the proposed Odell deal. These legislators, however, dare not oppose Mr. Odell. They were compelled to decline to introduce any measures to prevent the consummation of the deal. In fact, it is said a number of such bills which had been prepared were quietly pigeonholed by the lobby. Then it was the Republicans from the western part of the State who owned Lake Shore stock threatened to sue the Vanderbilts personally for the damage which might be done to them by the proposed deal. The Vanderbilts heard of these threats and the introduction of the famous Ellsworth bill excepting railroads from operation of section 24 of the corporation law was promptly introduced, passed and signed by the governor.

How much Benjamin B. Odell profited by his knowledge of these plans of the Vanderbilt's and by his knowledge of the legislative acts contemplated it is impossible to say. He is known in his native county to be a very rich man; he is known also to have been a large operator in stocks in Wall street. With the fore knowledge which he had and with the assistance of the Vanderbilts, it would have been possible for him to have made many thousands of dollars. It is commonly reported in Wall street that his fortune was largely augmented by his stock operations in connection with the New York Central and Lake Shore deals.

In August of 1896, when the proposed Lake Shore deal was unknown to any save William K. Vanderbilt and his small coterie of friends and lobbyists, the stock sold in Wall street at 135. That was the low point of the year.

In September it advanced to 147. In October it advanced to 149. In November to 153½; all the time, according to common report in Wall street, William K. Vanderbilt and those in his confidence, were quietly picking up the stock, which in December finally rose to 156. This was a full year before the first inkling of the plan got to the public. Throughout the year 1897 the stock of the Lake Shore railroad continued to advance, apparently without any explanation. It was known, however, that a number of Republican politicians had made their appearance in Wall street and were particularly bullish on Lake Shore. The why and wherefore, however, they did not disclose.

The stock advanced in that year from 154¾ to 181 in September, closing at 175. Finally in January the deails of the plan came out and the stock suddenly jumped to 195. These figures speak for themselves. They saw how it was possible for the Messrs. Vanderbilt, if they desired to reward their friends in the Legislature and those who helped shape legislation for them by kindly hints as to the movements of Lake Shore stock. A man with $10,000 could have easily made $1,000,000 in the period between August, 1896, when the stock sold at 135, until January, 1898, when the stock touched 195.

How much Benjamin B. Odell and his coterie of lobbyists profited by this advance in stock is a matter of conjecture. Wall Street believes that they were not idle while the wheel of fortune was turning their way.

The greatest blow that was ever struck at the security of the savings banks in the State of New York was through the agency of Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., on behalf of the great Alton Syndicate, composed of William K. Vanderbilt, George Gould, Edward W. Harriman, William Rockefeller, Jacob H. Schiff and James Stillman, of the National City Bank. Two years ago this syndicate purchased the Chicago & Alton Railroad, one of the most prosperous railroad properties in the Middle West. Through the conservative management of Timothy B. Blackstone, this railroad had avoided the pitfalls into which most of the railroad properties had fallen during the period of demoralization between 1876 and 1892. During that era most of the railroads in the Middle West had been forced into the hands of receivers and undergone reorganization, by means of which the original stockholders were forced out, and the wreckers assisted in some instances by corrupt Federal Judges, were enabled to maintain possession of the properties and accomplish their complete transformation. The Chicago & Alton was wisely guided away from this fate, as stated above, by the conservative policy of Mr. Blackstone and his associates in the Directory.

The so-called Alton Syndicate, however, managed to cripple the road by cutting off, through the agency of the Illinois Central, Missouri Pacific, and Missouri Kansas Texas the contributary territory of the railroad in the south-west. These roads desired an entrance into Chicago and Chicago and Alton was the terminal which they had in view. It is a very easy matter to understand how they could force Alton to terms. To make a long story short President Blackstone was forced to surrender and the syndicate took possession of the Alton property. Within one year they increased the securities from $34,000,000 to $94,000,000 without adding one mile to its mileage. The common stock of the old Alton property was $18,757,000, the preferred stock was $3,479,500, the total stock being $22,230,600. The total capitalization therefore was $34,405,450; this has been increased as follows:

Common stock, $20,000,000.
Preferred stock, $20,000,000.
Collateral trust bond, $22,000,000.

Making a total of $62,000,000; Chicago and Alton refunding mortgage $32,000,000 making a grand total of all securities of $94,000,000.

Having so largely increased the securities of this old established property, it became necessary for the new syndicate to find a market for them. Wall streets' field was too limited. They found it necessary to turn to the savings banks of New York State, a market which legally was closed to them. There are in New York State $1,865,653 Savings Bank depositors who have an average each of $437 on deposit. The total amount of deposits being $816,144,368. Until the last session of the Legislature these savings deposits were safeguarded by a law which prohibited the directors from investing these funds in any securities other than United States bonds; bonds of the State of New York and bonds of municipalities of the state and bonds of New York State railways. It became necessary therefore, for the Alton syndicate to secure an amendment to the savings bank law, which authorized the savings banks to invest in the bonds which they proposed its issue. Again Benjamin B. Odell proved a valued friend of the Vanderbilts, Rockefellers, and other powerful monied interests in the syndicate. Mr. Odell sent for Assemblyman McEwan, of Albany. A bill was prepared and rushed through both houses. It authorized the savings bank directors to invest in the securities of the Chicago and Alton Railroad. When, however, the bill was about to be put through the Senate, the Alton syndicate discovered that, through an inadvertance, it strictly prohibited the banks from dealing in the very bonds which they wanted to market. The bill, as it had reached the Senate, provided that the bonds authorized for investment should be secured by a first mortgage of the whole, or a part mortgage which is a first mortagage on either the whole or some part of the railroad, and actually in the possession of and operated by the company. The new bonds do not conform to this provision. When the error was discovered, pages were sent through the Senate chamber, after adjournment, to tear the Alton bill from the files and destroy the copy. All copies of the McEwan bill at the same time suddenly disappeared from the document room. It was subsequently discovered that telephonic messages had been received ordering the bill to be surreptitiously taken from the members' desk and a new bill, with the following provision, substituted:

"Provided, That all bonds authorized for investment shall be secured by a mortgage which is a first mortgage on either the whole or some part of the railroad property actually in the possession and operated by such company."

A careful study of the phraseology of the two sections will disclose the purpose of this remarkable amendment, which was probably the most summary method of amending a bill ever resorted to in the history of machine legislation in the United States or any other country. The power of Benjamin B. Odell, lobbyist, was never shown more comprehensively than at Albany last winter.

The new issue of Chicago and Alton bonds are not considered high-class securities in Wall street. Wall street, indeed, thinks so little of them that though issued at par, they have been quoted as low as 90 during the last ninety days, and are now selling at about 93. Their depreciation is due entirely to the enormous increase in the capitalization of the Chicago and Alton railroad. It is a remarkable fact that the only railroad properties whose whose securities the savings banks of the State may invest are thust controlled by the Messrs. Vanderbilt and the others of the Alton syndicate. Their railroad properties are the following: Chicago and Alton; Chicago and Northwestern; Michigan Central; Illinois Central; Pennsylvania; Delaware, Lackawanna and Western; New York, New Haven and Hartford; Boston and Maine; Maine Central; and Chicago Burlington and Quincy.

The services of Mr. Odell and his lobby to these railroads have, therefore, been of a very substantial character. Under the circumstances it would according to Wall street's view, show an astonishing neglect of opportunity on the part of this astute lobbyist were he not the richest man in his own community.

W. A. L.

Brooklyn, Sept. 29.

ILLINOIS SOCIALISTS.

S. L. P. Ticket Prevails—Bogus Claimants Knocked Out.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 5.—"O, Kangaroo, O Kangaroo, we didn't do a thing to you!" Again did the Kangaroos come in contact with the fighting S. L. P., and as a result some more of the Kangs sawdust and fur is flying around in the air.

To begin with, we were notified by the Secretary of State that objections had been filed against our ticket. From whence they came and of what character we could not learn, hence we were in the dark and could not make a proper defense. But never for a momenet did we entertain a fear that we might be prohibited from voting for Malloney and Remmel. However, to be altogether on the safe side, we did like our comrades in New York: we had petitions in readiness to file under the name Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance should the worst come to the worst. The rank and file of the Chicago Kangs were positive that they would be given the honored name and prestige of our party. And why should they not have been? Have they not any number of "great men" in their local movement? Yes, they have. They are:

Lawyer Tommy I. I. I. Morgan,
Lawyer Peter Sissman,
Lawyer Seymour Steadman,
Lawyer Jesse Cox,
Lawyer Stangland,
Lawyer Taft,
Lawyer Roberts,

and at least a dozen more. They also have the eminent

Editor A. M. Simons, B.L., R.C., and F.G.

Snap-shot editor Barnelius Berlynowsky,

A. R. Morris, "Prof" of Music (you ought to hear the tune he plays),

Prof. Noice, several parsons, Clarence S. Darrow, the Democrat, Baker, ex-President of the Chicago Board of Trade, who, besides Darrow gave weekly nine dollars to the "Workers Call," and, last, but not least, they have the man who heads their ticket, Prof. Aug. Klenke, who sees to it that our alleys are clean. With such prominent and talented men the Kangs were led to believe that the Socialist Labor Party, the party of the proletarians, only had to go down in defeat.

Quickly the comrades rallied and subscribed liberally for a defense fund. A good attorney was at once engaged, and at the set time comrades J. R. Pepin, C. A. Okerlund, and our attorney went to Springfield. "I Tomy I" was was there to deal the knock-out blow. He was the best man the Kangs could send. In the proceedings before the court this great lawyer again and again was floored by the sledgehammer blows of the Arm and Hammer.

The "flaming torch" came back as a boomerang on him, for the more light was shed the clearer it became that the Kangs were anything but a party, except a party of lawyers.

"I--I--I--Tommy" had reserved for himself as final point, that we were not in good standing because we did not pay dues to the (their) party. Here promptly Comrade Okerlund testified under oath that when Section Chicago was suspended Mr. Morgan was fourteen months in arears with his dues. Comrade Okerlund was financial secretary of the fifth ward branch, of which Morgan was a member.

Oh, how did Tommy look! He wished he hadn't brought up the dues-paying question. And now it was too late. All he had to say was that he gave sometimes donations and if this was counted up he would surely be in good standin. Looking over the books we do not find Morgan's name among the contributors, but perhaps he meant he rendered at times "advice." If he means that then he must pay us quite a sum because whenever we were so foolish as to take his advice we always lost.

While I am talking about money I will remind Morgan that Comrade Horn of Montana wrote me a letter some time ago stating that he paid to Morgan the amount which he owed District Alliance, No. 11. Will "I-I-I-Tommy" please explain?

The comrades had assembled in the headquarters to await the telegram announcing the decision. It came, and it was a complete victory for the fighting Socialist Labor Party. Going home we noticed a "Kang" open air meeting. We listened and, oh, Lord! it was awful. We asked the speaker a few questions when the proper time came and he turned pale. All he answered us was we should hold our own meeting on the other corner. This the crowd urged us to do, and just as soon as Comrade Steigerwald introduced me, the "Kang" left and the people came to our meeting. But what did the Kang do? Well, he told his troubles to a policeman, and after we spoke about half an hour we were stopped. Does it not seem peculiar that the "Kangs" can speak wherever they please, while we get molested by the police? Isn't there a "Kang" honest enough to give away the secret and let us know the facts? Why are they known by the authorities as "good" Socialists, and we as "bad" Socialists?

Thus, closely upon the heels of the victory gained by us in Springfield followed the verdict of the people assembled at a Kangaroo meeting, that the Socialist Labor Party is the bona fide workingmen's party.

Next November the land over the comrades will assemble and the remnants of the once jumping Kangaroo will be buried.

PETER DAMM.

With a blare of trumpets and the other noises of the yellow press, young Vanderbilt and young Croker have gone to work. They are to start at the bottom and learn the business so that they will know just how closely they can pare down the "share" of their wage slaves later on. Just as some of the cubs of the Southern slave holders found that the knowledge they picked up for the purpose of more scientifically skinning their slaves came in handy when later on they lost the slaves and had to go to work, so the Crokers and Vanderbilts are unconsciously preparing for the time when labor-skinning will be abolished.

"THE LAWS OF THE LAND,"

As Practiced by a Connecticut Law-Breaking Judge.

The peculiar case of the State of Connecticut versus Thomas A. Hickey and Joseph Alsopp.

PROLOGUE.

This is a story of capitalist swindling in Connecticut. It is a tale of how workingmen are robbed, and of the desperate measures resorted to in order to prevent the truth from coming out. It punctures the theory of the "happy little home" for workingmen. It shows how red-handed robbery is practised with impunity on the working class as long as the capitalist class holds the political power. Read it, workingmen, and act!

Joseph Alsopp is a toolmaker. He has a wife and daughter depending on him. He has worked at his trade for the past twenty-five years. Wherever he has lived he has always been looked upon as an honest, hardworking mechanic, whose one ambition in life has been to work long and hard for his loved ones. He was a typical workingman in this: he knew nothing of the law, for he heard nothing of it in the shops, and a policeman had never placed a hand on his collar.

Two years ago, in pursuit of his employment, he came to Derby, Conn., and secured employment as toolmaker at the Driggs, Seabury, Gun Shop.

He looked around for a house to rent and found it impossible to get one. He was informed that the Housatonic Water Company owned all the land worth mentioning in the town of Derby, and all the water in the Housatonic and Naugatuck rivers. He was then confronted with this proposition: EITHER BUY A HOUSE FROM THE HOUSATONIC WATER COMPANY AT THEIR TERMS, OR GO, WITH YOUR WIFE AND DAUGHTER, ON A TRAMP, IN A STARVING CONDITION, TO SEEK EMPLOYMENT IN THE NEXT TOWN.

Joseph Alsopp bought a house from the Housatonic Water Company and the capitalist politician pointed with pride to his "happy little home," patted him on the back and told him how easy it was to become a property-owner in New England.

The cost of the house was to be $2,000, payable in instalments of $20 a month, plus interest at six per cent, water rates, insurance, etc.

Alsopp, after signing the contract with the Housatonic Water Company, kept his eyes open and soon found out there was a beautiful swindle being worked on his shopmates and others by the capitalist powers that be in the Naugatuck Valley. This is how it was worked:

The land of the towns of Derby and Shelton and the rivers on whose banks these towns were built, were owned by a small clique of capitalists. The Housatonic river was dammed and the water used for the motive power of the different factories that studded its banks. When a workingman settled down in either the towns of Shelton or Derby he was told if he desired to stay employed he had to become a property owner. All sorts of promises were made to him. He would be told that in the event of sickness or lack of employment they would not bother him about payments, but they always took care that nothing of that sort would appear in the contract. After the workingman had paid on the house or lot as the case might be, for a year or eighteen months, he would be laid off. No work was to be had in the town: whereupon he would go off to seek employment elsewhere. The mortgaged would be foreclosed, and every cent that he paid in was lost to him for ever: a new purchaser would be found. The same lying promises, the same lies, and so the swindle was perennially repeated.

The following is a typical case:

One of the machinists working in the Driggs Seabury gun shops was compelled to buy a piece of land in Shelton. He was told that it would be enormously valuable in a few years: that a road would be cut through there making his lot a corner one. He paid on the lot for 18 months, the road was cut through, the value of the lot went up, and he WAS LAID OFF.

Seeing the swindle that was practiced on him, he gave away the deeds that he held on mortgage for a pittance to a Derby saloon keeper named Ford, and then he left town a beggar, the savings of two years swallowed up.

Alsopp knew that he was in a trap, and calmly waited the day when the axe would fall, and his house would be taken away. He also knew that desperate as the odds were, he had sufficient grit and determination in him to give the swindlers the fight of their lives. The day came for him, as for all the others, when the order to lay off was given him last April.

Like a streak he packed up, went to New Britain, secured employment at his trade, and sent on the installments as they became due. His house he turned over to an agent who rented it to a Mr. Barney at $18 a month. Thus did Alsopp, the wage-earner, take his first steps in his fight against the capitalist clique who controlled the land, water, and factories of the towns of Derby and Shelton, Conn.

CHAPTER II.

This conduct of Joseph Alsopp was very reprehensible, indeed, and contrary to all established precedent. So thought the Messrs. Downes, of the Home Trust Company, the agents of the Housatonic Water Company, the agents of the different land companies that had long fooled the workingmen of Derby, Conn. The Downeses, heaviest owners of stock in the street railway company, the promoters, agents and owners of the Derby Power and Lighting Company, the chief owners of the Derby Gas Company, real estate Downeses, the insurance Downeses, the trust mortgage and bondsmen Downeses, the City Judge Downeses, the notary public Downeses, the tax collecting Downeses, in short, the collective Downeses, poo-bahs of Derby, Charles W. and Judge Sidney Downes frothed at the mouth with rage at such conduct. If he knew his place as a common workingman he could get out quietly as so many other workingmen had done, submit to be skinned and say nothing. The fellow had to be taught a lesson for such temerity.

Their first move was to send him a threatening letter telling him he was behind in his payments. Alsopp looked at his receipts and said nothing. Every month he continued to send the $20 installment.

The next move of the Downeses was to send for Alsopp's tenant, Mrs. Barney. She was told to call at the Housatonic water company's office to see Mr. C. N. Downes. That smug gentleman would not tell Mrs. Barney not to pay Alsopp's rent. Oh no, he would not be guilty of such a thing. But he said in his mildest tones, "I would not pay rent to Alsopp if I were you, Mrs. Barney."

Mrs. Barney looked at the great real estate magnate and agreed.

Now it looked as if Alsopp would lose his house. He is only a wage-worker calculated Downes. He has to pay rent out of his wages for his room in New Britain. He can't pay rent here as well. He will fall behind three months in his payments, we'll foreclose and the house is ours.

Alsopp did not see it that way, however. He wrote to his lawyer, District Attorney Baldwin. Baldwin told him to come down to Derby and bring all his papers along with him. In the meantime some of Alsopp's friends were investigating matters and they advised Alsopp that the District-Attorney was not to be depended upon as a lawyer for him. That he was too intimately acquainted with the Downeses to do good for any workingmen. Later events proved this opinion to be correct, so Alsopp decided to come to Derby last Monday and transact his own business himself.

CHAPTER III.

Last Sunday afternoon the Socialist Labor Party held a mass meeting in the Opera House of New Britain and Joseph Alsopp sat on the stage. The speaker was Thomas A. Hickey of New York, special correspondent of the Daily People. He was introduced to Alsopp and told that Aslopp was to be his chairman at the night meeting in Hartford. Alsopp invited Hickey to have supper with himself and wife before the meeting. Hickey accepted the invitation and also agreed to sleep in Alsopp's house that night. Coming home from Hartford to New Britain and again the next morning going to New Haven Alsopp told Hickey the story outlined above with a wealth of detail that caused Hickey to decide to go from New Haven where he was to speak that night, to Derby and hear the Downes' side of the case as he felt that there was a good story in it for the Daily People.

On reaching Derby, Hickey and Alsopp Home Trust Company building, Mr. went to the Downes' office in the C. N. Downes was alone in his office. Alsopp asked him asked him: "By what authority did you tell my tenant, Mrs. Barney, not to pay any more rent?"

Downes looked at Hickey and said: "Is this man your lawyer?" Alsopp replied: "No, he is my friend, and I wish you would answer my question. Why did you try to frighten my tenant away?"

Downes declined to answer, saying, "I shall answer no questions."

"Well," said Alsopp, rising to leave, "people that act like you should be placed behind the bars."

Downes then left his desk, walked past Hickey, who stood in the doorway, into the hall, and rang up the telephone. Then Hickey, who was carefully sizing up the whole situation, said: "Mr. Downes, you asked who I was. I'll tell you. My name is Thomas Hickey. I am special correspondent of the New York DAILY PEOPLE, and I may inform you that I shall write this whole matter up at the first opportunity. Good day, sir."

Alsopp and Hickey then left the Home Trust office. Going across the street to dinner they walked into the arms of the chief of police, who served a warrant on them for breach of the peace. Suspecting a trap, Hickey flatfootedly refused to move until the warrant was read. The chief did so, and Hickey found he was a dangerous character, who, with firearms and other weapons, had broken the peace. Five minutes later Messrs Hickey and Alsopp found themselves like Nanki Poo

"Taken to the county jail
By a set of curious chances."

But, unlike Gilbert's hero, they were not released on bail or on their own recognizances. They were told to get $100 bail each, and whilst they had several men industriously rushing around to secure it, they were taken upstairs to the court room, where Mr. Downes sat on the bench and told them that they were charged by the district attorney with blackmail on a complaint sworn to by Mr. C. N. Downes. The district attorney read the complaint and asked that the bail be increased to $1,000 each. This, of course was readily assented to by Mr. Downes, and Messrs. Alsopp and Hickey had no alternative but to return to their concrete couch and muse on the beauties of going to law with the devil and having the court held in hell.

For the next fifteen hours the prisoners were caged in the dirty dungeon. They might sit on the bench, lie on the floor, or get full of vermin by sitting on the boards in the cell. They preferred to sit on the bench and talk over the happy day that cannot be far off—when the outraged swindled proletariat will arise in their might and kick the capitalist parasites of the Downes class from off their backs forever.

The fact is worth mentioning that not for one moment of the fifteen hours that elapsed between their mock hearing before Downes and the trial in the morning did either of the two comrades regret the experience they were going through. True it was that a large audience was waiting for Hickey in New Haven, and that a smaller, though more select audience of a wife and child was waiting for Alsopp in New Britain, it mattered not. Each knew that the Downes, with their magnificient capitalistic stupidity, were, by their conduct, making the entering wedge for the Socialist Labor Party in the ranks of the Connecticut proletariat.

CHAPTER IV.

THE TRIAL?

The next morning, Tuesday, at 9 a. m., the two culprits were hauled to the box. They were informed that a layman by the name of Treat was to be the judge. He came on the bench, and he certainly was a treat. He was seventy years old, if an hour. He was suffering from an incurable disease that caused him to adjourn court time and again, and limp off the bench in a feeble, senile way that caused the Downseses much merriment. He knew absolutely nothing of the law and confessed so himself. He did not hear half of the evidence, and did not seem to care if he heard any. At one time he decided against an objection to a question raised by the defendants' lawyer, who promptly asked him what the question was, and he confessed not to know the question he had rendered a decision on. Justice in Connecticut took on a comic opera form. He was all attention when Judge Downes, who placed him on the bench, spoke. He looked at Downes, and all he knew was that Downes was the judge of that court and the chief witness for the prosecution; that he ran both him and the beardless boy who was the district attorney; that he was the largest property owner Derby, and that he was there to say guilty when the farce of a trial was ended.

Only that he knew, and nothing more.

The case finally drew its way to a close. The district attorney summed up and said nothing save to use his former relation as lawyer for Alsopp as a club to knock Alsopp down with. This being such a breach of faith of the almost sacred relation of lawyer and client as to be almost unheard of. Judge McMahon, the defendants' lawyer tore the plaintiff's case to shreds. He showed that Alsopp had a perfect right to go into Downes' office and ask the question he did. He showed that Hickey committed no crime in stating that he was a newspaper man, and would write the matter up; and finally he smashed the opposition by pointing out that even the district attorney had not charged blackmail in his summing up.

He closed by leaning over the table, shaking his finger at the judge, and saying: "Now, sir; we want you to be fair in this case. You must be fair. There is not a shred of evidence against these men. It is your duty to discharge them. Do so, I ask you, in the name of common decency and justice. Be fair, and don't allow the influences that are brought to bear upon you prevent you from rendering a just and honest decision in this case."

Not a word of protest was uttered at this charge. The judge (?) sat and took the insult blandly. A man with clean hands would have kicked the lawyer out of court for the insult. A knave with dirty hands had to take the insult and keep quiet.

This little error the district attorney sought to rectify in his closing address, whereupon the lawyer for the defense had to speak again to reply to the charges of the state—something unheard of in the whole history of jurisprudence. The district attorney piled on the humor by speaking for the third time, and the case was passed over to the wise and learned judge, who promptly rendered this remarkable decision:

--THAT THE DEFENDANTS SHOULD HAVE SEEN THEIR LAWYER BEFORE SEEING MR. DOWNES; THEREFORE, THEY WERE GUILTY OF BLACKMAIL.

The defendants' lawyer arose and said in a voice full of contempt and scorn:

"You find these men guilty? You do not seem to be aware that none but the grand jury of New Haven county can do that— all you can do is to hold them!"

The judge (?) apologized—took it all back— reversed his former decision, and handed down this one:

THESE MEN ARE NOT GUILTY OF BLACKMAIL, BUT THEY MUST GO TO THE GRAND JURY ANYHOW.

It was to laugh! You howl. Derby justice would have given W. S. Gilbert a theme for a dozen operas.

But this, bad as it was, was not all. Judge McMahon said "$100 will be enough bail, sir." "Oh, yes;" said the judge, "$100 will be the bail." Up jumps the young district attorney and said, with tears in his eyes: "I object, your honor. Here are two men who, if found guilty, can be sent to the State's prison for ten years and fined $5,000 as well, and you let them go for $100 bonds." The old judge (?) scratched his head. He saw the mistake he had made. He felt he should have fixed bail at about $5,000. But he had reversed himself a moment before so he allowed his decision to stand. Alsopp and Hickey put up $200 cash, supplied by the visiting comrades, and came from the court room free men until next January, when their case comes up before the Grand Jury in New Haven.

• • •

The above tale is but a bald recital of facts, written so that "he who runs may read." More chapters will be written later as the case develops.

At the Grand Jury room in New Haven in January the case will be heard again. More light will be thrown on the workings of the Housatonic Water Company. The whole history of the case will be written up to date. The subject will not down until Downes and his criminal class are downed forever.

—J. S.

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O. Sullivan, 21 Payson, street.
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C. Luedecke, 226 St. Josephs avenue.
ROCKVILLE, CONN.
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Frank Leitner, 226 Wyoming St.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.:
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E. W. Carpenter, 51 3rd street.
SAN PERDO, CAL.
Christian Petersen.
SAN JOSE, CAL.:
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ST. LOUIS, MO.:
Henry J. Poelling, 2140 College avenue.
SALEM, MASS.:
John White, 8 Dodge street, Ct.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH:
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WEEKLY PEOPLE.

Published by the Socialist Labor Party,
at 2,4 and 6 New Reade St.,
New York.
P.O. Box 1576. Telephone, 129 Franklin.
EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Invariably in advance

Single Copy.......................... 02
Six months........................... 25
One year.......................... $0.50

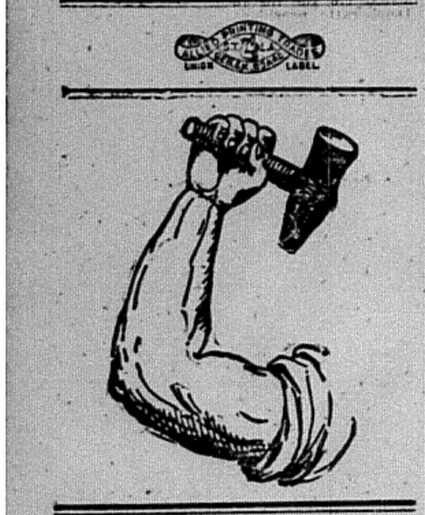
Bundle rates: Less than 100 copies, 1 cent a copy; 100 to 500 copies, ¾ cent a copy; 500 or more, ½ cent a copy.

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned if so desired and stamps are enclosed.

Entered as second class matter at the New York Post Office, June 27, 1900.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)	2,068
In 1890	13,331
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	33,133
In 1896 (Presidential)	36,564
In 1898	82,204
In 1899	**85,231**



For President,
JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY,
of Massachusetts.

For Vice-President,
VALENTINE REMMEL,
of Pennsylvania.

No. The Socialist is not a wrecker of genuine trades unions. Our position is this. We are willing to fight the battles of our class. But, we don't propose to fight them upon ground chosen by the enemy and swept by its guns. It makes no difference to us if the man who leads the workingmen's hosts to such a fatal spot is the capitalist who does so intentionally, or the pure and simpler who does so through ignorance.

THE SOCIALIST MOVEMENT IS NO GIDDY-HEADED ATALANTA.

In previous issues reference has been made to a recent book on economics issued by Prof. Richard T. Ely. Numerous errors, fallacies, icnoherencies that appear in it have been pointed out in these columns and exposed. The book might be utilized as a veritable "vade mecum" to exemply sound reasoning by contrast with its procession of blunders. To a certain extent it has been utilized that way in these columns, and, as occassion offers may be put to still further use, later on, in the same line. However, before dismissing the book for the present, it is well to contemplate it in the "all together" and by the light of the large number of similar productions that the modern Social Question or Socialist Movement is just now being deluged with. Such contemplation will reveal an interesting sight.

The classic legend tells of Atalanta, a ravishing maid, of physical vigor but light of head. She was a swift runner, and, of course, was beset with suitors. Her condition was to run a race: He who out-ran her should have her; he whom she out-ran was to be forthwith beheaded. The charms of the maid overcame the dangers of the courtship. Many applied, but only to lose their heads instead of winning her at the goal. She out-ran them all. Finally, one presented himself who had observed her closely, and concluded that, matchless in a fair race, she was conquerable by stratagem. The race started with him in the lead, but her vigor of sinew was such that she gained on him rapidly. When almost up to him, he dropped a glittering apple; the gay-looking thing fascinated her as it rolled off; she stooped to pick it up, lost time thereby, and he took a spurt forward. Again she began to close upon him; and again, at the right moment, he dropped an apple, which, again stooping to pick up, made her again lose time, enabling him to recover his lead. For the third time Atalanta had closed the distance between her and her running mate; the gool was now almost within reach; she was certain to pass him and touch it; but he had a third apple in reserve, which, rolling down, again, caught her eye, caused her to lose time in stooping for it, and gave Hippomenes the victory.

The stratagem applied by Atalanta's successful suitor is the stratagem that the upholders of the present monstrous social system of capitalism are seeking to bring into play against the Socialist Movement. A race is being run between the two. The inherent vigor of Socialism has enabled it to nearly close the distance that Capitalism first had the lead of, and to insure its triumph. At this stage, glittering apples are let drop in its path in the shape of "banale" economic literature. Like Atalanta, losing time in stooping to pick up the apples that Hippomenes tempted her with, Socialism is expected to lose time and fritter away its energies in tackling the hair-splitting arguments and involved sophistries that the intellectuals" are getting up to order so as to tempt it with.

But all of no avail. The Socialist Movement is no giddy-headed Atalanta. As solid in mind as in body, it can not be wheedled out of the direct forthright. With the goal steadily in sight, it will reserve all its energies to reach it, the complete overthrow of the latest and last system of human enslavement—The Capitalist System of Exploitation.

LISTEN TO THIS TALE OF ORGANIZED SCABBERY,

A pamphlet entitled "Trusts," has just been issued by one D. F. Kennedy. Considering the season in which the pamphlet appears, and also its contents, the production is a transparent political document, inspired and paid for by the Republican party.

The pamphlet is intended to prove the beneficial features of the Trust. In order to do so the author does what all praise singers of wrong do, to wit, start in with partial truths, and thus, having insinuated falsehood, turn such insinuations into a bridge over which to carry outright and robust falsehood. The process succeeds with the unwary. It is as clever as it is dastardly.

That the Trust is in line with progress the Socialists alone have been able to make clear: it is essentially a contrivance of production; in its very concentrated form consists its excellency: the more concentrated capital is, all the greater is the productivity of Labor; consequently, all the larger is the wealth at the disposal of man. In so far, the Trust is beneficent. But that is not the whole truth.

Its great powers for good, consisting in its concentrated form, is not the only feature of the Trust. That feature is the system of private ownership by which it is held. This feature, it has been demonstrated, nullifies all the Trust's capabilities for good. Being owned by private concerns, it is operated for profit. This brings it wholly under the category of capital, that is to say, it causes the displacement of Labor; is increases the supply of Labor in the Labor market; thereby it reduces the price of labor-power, which means the wages of the workingmen. It creates abundance of poverty, at one end of the social scale, and congestion of wealth at the other.

In view of this, the Socialist Labor Party demands that the beneficent qualities of the Trust be preserved, but that it be stripped of its baneful qualities, to wit, its system of private ownership. This is the position of intelligent economics, sound sociology, and class conscious Labor.

But the old parties hold otherwise. The mule Democracy, affects to want the Trust smashed. If this program were, indeed, carried out it would be tatamount with throwing civilization back.

The Republican party, on the other hand, proposes to keep the Trust just as it is. Accordingly, its campaign literature on the subject expatiates on all the good that there is in the Trusts, but is silent on all the mischief that the Trust in fact produces, and it goes further. After the suppression of vital truth, it makes headlong plunges in deliberate falsehood. The falsehood consists in forging figures to show that the TRUST RAISES WAGES.

That capitalists should talk this way is in the fitness of things. Now, is Mr. D. F. Kennedy, who indulges in such forged figures, a capitalist? Let him answer.

On the title page of his pamphlet, right under his name, he announces himself as:

> "Organizer, American Federation of Labor." ! ! !

What does that mean?

The Gompers organization, the American Federation of Labor, is a body in which labor is disorganized, and scabbery alone is organized, in the shape of the Labor Fakir. At this very time, members of Gompers' Organized Scabbery are telling the woes of the miners, their sufferings, their declining wage,—despite all trustification in the coal industry! While one set of members of the A. F. of L. Organized Scabbery is crying misery in Pennsylvania, another of the same gang is singing the praises of the Trust, together with the phrases of the system of unionism that brings the workers to the low pass that the Pennsylvania miners are finding themselves in!

The Labor Fakir is an ulcerous scab. D. F. Kennedy, "Organizer American Federation of Labor," is a specimen that proves the charge.

"OUR NATIONAL LIFE."

Mayor Jones, Socialist and anti-Socialist, Democrat and anti-Democrat, Reformer and Corrupter, finds many things that "threaten our national life." All the issues of the Republican party, as a mater of fact, make these threats, and Mayor Jones is out with his little hatchet in order to hew out a better civilization, a grander and more glorious future for humanity. He begins by joining the Democratic party, and extoling Bryan as the man to bring better and more glorious things to a suffering people.

The reputation of Mr. Jones bags slightly at the knees. There has never yet been a scoundrel cornered who did not wish with exceeding longing for a better social state. The one in which he lives is prone, sooner or later, to bring him to account. No mater which way he turns and twists the blow falls on him. In the case of Jones it was the hammer of the Socialist Labor Party that fell, and Jones, after resorting to all the old dodges, was forced to run to Bryanism for shelter. He has worthy company there, and more worthy members will be added.

The last refuge of the mentally blind, halt, and lame has more than its usdal display of wares this year. All of the freaks, the canting impotents, and the broken down oratorical hirelings are up in arms fighting to save the country and to repel all those things which "threaten our national life."

Jones is among the ones who cannot sit idly by and see the national life threatened. It is less than a year ago that he was accused of making such threats himself, but now he has recognised the errors of his way, and has joined his accusers, and is making common warfare against others who are "threatening our national life." When he started his campaign for the office of Governor of Ohio, he had a drift-wood platform. All the played-out issues were incorporated in it, and the voters were asked to support the candidate who stood on it because of a local myth to the effect that he was a man whose heart beat warmly for the working class. It was also asserted that he applied the golden rule, but where he applied, how he applied, and to whom he applied it were matters of no consideration.

He wove a web of fine phrases around himself, and having attributed to himself almost superhuman graces, sought to win public office. The fact that he stood on a platform that was weakness personified did not matter. The fact that he had been a veritable political weathercock ready to point with any wind, no matter how tainted it might be, was of no consequence. The fact that he had protested and then threw all his protestations overboard was not considered. Now, after all these actions, after having made a donkey of himself, and a laughing stock of the workingmen who followed him, he comes out on the Democratic platform in order to appeal to the workingmen to support William Jennings Bryan.

Such men act in the capacity of political train-ditchers. They may not win the loot, but they can at least destroy the lives of the passengers. Jones, during the past few years, acted in that capacity in a local, and a state way. This year he goes in on a national scale. At first he saw things which threatened our city life. Then he saw things which threatened our state life. Now he sees things which "threaten our national life." He rises progressively, and his field of threats increases in proportion.

The Socialist Labor Party opposed him when he ran for Mayor, and posed as an independent Republican—whatever that means. We opposed him when he became violently reformatic, and ran for Governor of Ohio. Our reasons are made good this year when he allies himself with the party of reaction, and of political crookedness.

SIZING UP THE SCAB.

We reproduce from the "Congregationalist" an article which correctly sizes up the scab who poses as "labor union leader." It describes his political career; how he cajoles the strikers into electing him, and how, after election:

> "He is mainly intent upon getting such returns for his votes as will enable him to continue in public life, without the necessity of visible employment or the risks of business."

On the secret aid which the labor fakir gives to the capitalist the article hits the bulls-eye:

> "Another case in point is that of a great strike, whose secret history has not yet been written, but in which it seems to be the fact that one of the highest leaders of the workingmen was hired by capitalists to lead the strike for the purpose of forcing down the stock of the corporation in order that these foreign speculators might buy it up at a great profit."

The article does not mention the name of the Scab referred to. The "Congregationalist" is a church paper, and has not the same interest as we have in sounding a warning to the workingmen whom labor fakirs of this type delude. As there are quite a few whom the facts in the article fit, we are left in doubt as to which of the scabby crew is meant. The Scab's reward for his treason is set forth as follows:

> "As a consequence of his part in the transaction he has been able to live for several years since the event without work, dabbling in politics and figuring as a lobbyist in the employ of persons unknown."

Interesting and instructive as the article is, yet more instructive is the lesson its appearance in such a publication conveys. It is one of the fruits of that aggressive policy of the Socialist Labor Party which has exposed and denounced these misleaders of the working class so fearlessly that it has caused their actions to be scrutinized closely by even those outside of the Labor Movement. There can be but one result of such scrutiny, and the "Congregationalist" article embodies it.

How the capitalist helps the Scab to fasten himself on to the backs of the worker by collecting dues to keep the fakir's labor union (?) afloat, is told in the following passage in an account of the up-building of the United Mine Workers of America:

> "The local president, for example, may say to the company that he desires it on the coming payday to withhold from each miner a certain sum which is to be applied to the expenses of the local. If the miner protests he is threatened with expulsion from the order, and this is a menace, which he cannot face. It means, if carried out, that he will not only lose his immediate employment, but that he will become an outcast in the bituminous region."

This evidence from non-Socialist sources is valuable in that it shows the good effect of turning the search-light of truth on that Organized Scabbery which has masqueraded so long in the stolen livery of Unionism. To turn the light on these bats and drive them from the temple is a work absolutely necessary to the up-building of that clean Unionism of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, which will not permit the Scab political or otherwise, to find shelter within it.

The Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance spells death to the Scab whom the "Congregationalist" has so well sized up.

ENDING THE COAL STRIKE.

Mark Hanna says:

> 'Any man who would put a straw in the way of a settlement of the great coal miners' strike now progressing in Pennsylvania should be taken out to the nearest lamp-post and hanged."—New York "Times."

But the man who provokes a strike? What should be done to him? Should he go free and unchecked? Should he be allowed to continue his career as a devastator, and as a causer of strikes?

There are more things bound up in the coal miners' strike than have played a part in any strike that has yet occurred in that region. As it develops we are conscious of this fact: both the Democratic and Republican parties are watching matters, and both are attempting to take advantage of the strike. Both are anxious to profit by it. Both are in a large measure responsible for it. ONE IS NOW PREPARING TO MAKE CAPITAL OF IT. Hanna's words point to the party that is so preparing. It is the Republican party, and the exulting shout of glee is already rising. There is the list of dead and wounded; there is the list of families that have beeen living on short rations during the past few weeks; there is the suffering caused. But will they not all be wiped out if the great Republican party steps in and "settles the strike?"

The majority of the operators are Republicans. All of the principal operators are capitalists who have advanced and developed far enough to understand the necessity to themselves of an absolute control of the coal output. A headline in the "Times" gives the clue to the matter:

> "Small operators angry: say they cannot advance the men's wages ten per cent. unless the railroads reduce their tolls."

We can give the "Times" credit for being the most consistent exponent of capitalism published in the country. It is not only consistent, but it really borders on superb effectiveness. But even in its columns the truth is often told if two articles are placed together. Drawing conclusions from Hanna's article, and taking the "Times" news item, we have this: The small operators are being ruined by the strike; the Republican managers are going to settle the strike; and take the credit for it for campaign purposes. The conclusion is that there was a twofold object in causing the strike: to crush the small operators; to hold Pennsylvania in line for the Republican party.

Devious are the ways of capitalism in achieving its object. The capitalist class will do anything. It will stick at no crime. It will spare no expense. IT WILL EVEN ADVANCE WAGES IF IT CAN PROFIT BY IT. That is what it intends to do in the present instance, but not until it has gained its point.

It is a source of consolation to the working class to know that it cannot move without bringing itself near to the crisis. If it attempts to shield itself behind the capitalist class, it is foiled by the fact that that class cannot take advantage of it. If it openly fights the capitalist class, the conflict is made all the stronger. In the present instance, the working class voluntarily tied one hand behind its back, and the fakirs paralyzed the other.

Now the Republicans are preparing for a grant "settlement." The Republican mine owners caused the strike in the first place. They may be forced to grant a slight increase in pay. They will more than make that up in the vote which they receive, and above all in the fact that they are squeezing out the small operators. Should Hanna and his accomplices go unrebuked? Should they be allowed to continue unchecked in their actions? No! Vote for Malloney and Remmel and forever end this political juggiery, this pitting of the very life of the working class against the wealth of concentrated capitalism.

AN HONEST BRYANITE.

> "What do I think about the Pennsylvania mining strike? Oh, the miners are a lot of ignorant, poor foreigners, who are brought over here to drive out honest American labor from the mines. Now they are kicking. But they were born miners, and they will die miners. They will stick right there till they die, and never go away to larger opportunities, and so let competition in labor solve the question of the mine workers' wages."

This is the utterance of Ben Tillman in a speech in Chicago a few days ago. Tillman is a United States Senator and an ardent Bryanite. He is noted for his brutal frankness. He has boasted time and again in public of stuffing ballot boxes and driving negro workmen away from the polls with shotguns. He can generally be relied on to brag openly of what the more astute Bryanite leaders try to conceal. He is the typical Southern bully, coarse and ignorant, the labor-skinning "chevalier." He is a clown in politics, and clown-like, he tells the truth which the ring-masters would fain suppress.

His contempt for the working class is shared by all the other leaders of his party, but policy forbids them showing it. Tillman's State is a veritable stronghold of Bryanism. The wage workers there are mostly negroes. Tillman boasts that they have been disfranchised with shotgun, and by a constitutional amendment.

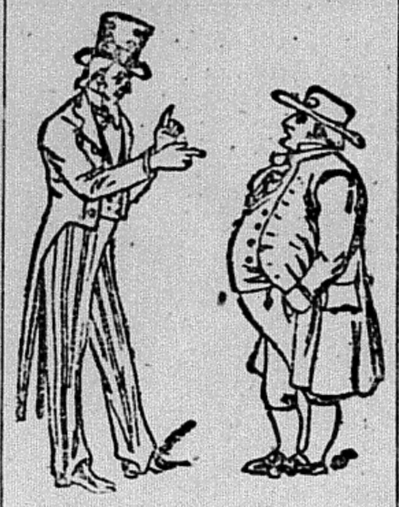
Tillman regards the working class as fit only to be exploited; whether black or white, "niggers" in the South or "ignorant, poor foreigners" in Pennsylvania, they are "mud-sills," entitled to nothing except the right of being robbed. Tillman applauds the murder of the miners by his brother capitalists in Pennsylvania and his Democratic colleagues in Idaho. He approves openly. Bryan does the same thing, but like the charlatan he is, he does not give it open expression. Bryanism is Tillmanism with its blatant mouth shut.

The miners and every other worker in the United States should administer a slap to the vulgar faces of the Bryanites who starve, shoot and Bull Pen them in Idaho and then refer to those whom the Republicans are starving and shooting as "ignorant, poor foreigners." They should slap at the same time the faces of the McKinleyites who killed them at Hazleton and Homestead, and applaud the murders done by the Bryanites.

There is but one way of doing this. Vote for that Party which demands the downfall of Capitalism and wage slavery. Bryanism and McKinleyism are only the political expression of capitalism. A vote for the Socialist Labor Party is a smashing blow at Bryan and Tillman, McKinley and Hanna.

Vote for Malloney and Remmel.

The Dukes, who made millions of dollars out of a particular vile brand of cigarettes, have been giving money to a small theological college in South Carolina. It is no wonder that the schools and colleges are ready to support and uphold capitalism. Such gifts are really a retainer, and the schools that receive them must be ready at all times to act as defenders of the givers. Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Carnegie have given many millions to colleges, but they have received many million dollars worth of defense in return. They have their train of hired professors to warp and twist the minds of the students. Such apologists cost money, and the force in the colleges, and the colleges themselves are really nothing but defences of capitalism. The working class should realize this fact, and it should realize that until the working class controls education in every way it will be impossible for education to be anything but a bulwark of capitalism. The money given by Rockefeller is blackened by every crime on the statute books. The money given by Carnegie cost the lives of thousands of men. The money given by Duke comes from the toil of underpaid cigarette makers, and from the ceaseless work of poor slaves in the Southern tobacco fields. He had no more right to give the money than he had to take the money in the first place. It belonged to those who produced the wealth, but Mr. Duke has been able to take it, and to hire defenders with a part of it.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan

UNCLE SAM (with a cynical look)—What is biting you now?

B. J. (looking reproachfully at U. S.)—That is not right. You know what I mean, and you are mocking me.

U. S.—That I am mocking you is true; that I know what you mean is not true. I mock you because I know you are going to get up some more of your tomfoolery.

B. J.—Call it as you please, I know I am right. I say "whoopla" to Bryan because——

U. S.—Yes, because——

B. J.—Because he is such a noble, tried and true friend of the people. "Whoopla!" I say again, despite your sneers.

U. S.—"Noble friend of the people," did you say?

B. J.—Yes.

U. S.—And a "tried friend of the people," you said?

B. J.—So I did.

U. S.—And a "true friend of the people," you said that too?

B. J. (testily, and bracing himself up with an I-know-you-are-going-to-cross-question-me look)—Yes, sir.

U. S.—How long have you heard of this Bryan?

B. J.—It is now over four years.

U. S.—When did you first hear of him?

B. J.—In the campaign of '96.

U. S.—What did he have to say then?

B. J.—He said the peoople were in misery, and he had come to save us.

U. S.—Correst! And he stated what he thought was the matter with us, and how to cure us, didn't he?

B. J.—Yes, indeed, he did.

U. S.—Four years ago he showed in what a bad way the country was, and he said that the paramoount issue was to keep the country alive. The country was bound to die unless the free silver cure was applied. That was the all-essential thing.

B. J. (looking very happy)—Yes, indeed, he showed that to perfection.

U. S.—Stick a pin there. Now, suppose that you have a child sick; you send for two physicians, and hear what they got to say. Both declare that the child is in a bad way, but one says that what the child needs is the whiskey cure, and the other says that what it needs is the brandy cure, without which the child would be sure to die. After they have both evpressed their views, you and your wife, and your brothers and sisters take a vote, and decide that the whiskey doctor is the right man at the right place.

B. J. looks very much interested.

U. S.—The brandy doctor is dismissed; your child is passed over to the whiskey doctor, and he goes to work upon your child. He gives him whiskey the first day; he gives him whiskey the second day; he gives him whiskey the third day; he gives him whiskey the fourth day. The child keeps on getting worse and worse. You decide at the end of the fourth day to have another election for a doctor, and again hear the two physicians.

B. J. listens with increased interest.

U. S.—The brandy doctor turns up again. Now what language would you expect to hear from him?

B. J.—I'd expect to hear him say that the child was worse because we turned him down and did not give the child the brandy cure which he had recommended as the only thing to save its life.

U. S.—Now, suppose this four-days-ago brandy doctor, this time, only mumbles something about brandy, and declares that what your child stands in vital need of is vaseline; what would you s——

B. J. (jumping up)—I would say to him that he was a quack; I'd kick him out of the house for an imposter; I'd tell him he was simply trying to pick my poocket; I'd——

U. S.—That'll do.

B. J.—Wouldn't I be right?

U. S.—Of course, you would. If you did anything else wou would be a confounded foool.

B. J. (very much gratified at U. S.'s approoval)—That's the way I'd act every time!

U. S. (turning sharp upon him)—That's the way you SHOULD act every time; but you don't.

B. J.—I don't?

U. S.—NO, YOU DON'T! Here is your precious Doctor Bryan of the silver cure. Four years ago he prescribed silver to this sick nation as the paramout remedy, without which the nation was to go to damnation bow wows. He was turned down. The gold cure physician was chosen. During these four years of gold cure treatment the nation, as he says himself, has grown worse. And now what does he say?

B. J.'s head sinks.

U. S.—Dooes he say: "I told you so; you disregarded my silver cure, and now see where you are at. Elect me and I shall administer silver to you and save you;" does he say that?

B. J.—No; I must admit he doesn't.

U. S.—That is what he would say if he were honest,——

B. J.—Yes; that's so.

U. S.—But he don't. Like that quack brandy doctor, Bryan now drops his panacea of four years ago. To-day, if you want to hear about silver, you must go to the Republicans. They are the only ones who are keeping the stuff alive. Your quack silver cure Bryan now bobs up with a new cure; a new issue. This time the paramount cure is anti-imperialism and anti-trust. The old silver cure without which the country was to die, never was applied, and yet it is now shoved aside for a new "Cure!"

B. J. groans aloud in distress.

U. S.—Well may you groan! You are ready to be taken in by a quack.

B. J. looks unutterably cheap.

U. S.—The only consolation for you is that the workingmen who are shouting for McKinley are hardly less gulled than yourself.

B. J. raises his head hopefully.

U. S.—If you are willing to give a trial to a political quack, who evidently has himself no faith in his own nostrums, the workingmen who would vote for McKinley are no less dupes. They are willing to stick ot the horse-doctor whose stupid treatment has weakened them during the last four years. It is six of one half a dozen of the other with the two.

B. J.—But if they are quacks, both of them——

U. S.—Quit! This sort of talk is becoming tiresome. You know there is a workingman's party in the field with a class-conscious ticket from head to foot——

B. J.—The Socialist Labor Party?

U. S.—Yes; with Malloney and Remmel at the head. To end the era of quackery, the quacks must be jointly smashed. The Socialist Labor Party, with Malloney and Remmel as its standard bearers, is the only party that the workingman and all other decent people can join at the ballot box next November 6. Its platform is the same. It demands the abolition of the system of private ownership in the means of production as the only thing that concerns the working class, as the only thing that can bring both redress and improvement. That Party or none!

B. J.—I WAS a fool. And the worst of it is that I am not the only one. Yes; down with the quacks! Up with the Socialist Labor Party.

U. S.—Let the Arm and Hammer come down with a vim!

B. J.—It will! It will!

THE THREE PILOTS.

The political situation in this campaign may be likened to a magnificant ship approaching a beautiful harbor, whose channel or inlet is surrounded by very dangerous rocks and breakers and on board of which are the officers, crew and vaste concourse of passengers divided into three classes in the following proportion: 10 per cent. first class; 30 per cent. second class and 60 per cent. steerage or third class. On board this ship also are three pilots, viz; William McKinley, W. J. Bryan and Joseph Francis Malloney, each with radically different ideas as to the present emergency. On the face of W. J. Bryan is stamped the expression of pessimism, on that of William McKinley indifferent stoicism, as on that of Louis XV. when he said "after us the deluge' while on the countenance of Joseph Francis Malloney is seen the expression of certainty. As the ship draws near and the critical situation becomes fully manifest to all on board, Pilot Bryan steps forward, glass in hand, and demands that the ship be turned right about face and that they sail back to the port from which they started many months previous. To this proposition nearly all the second class passengers and many of the third class say Amen!

Pilot McKinley is then asked for his opinion, and he suggests that the ship be allowed to take its chances of drifting safely into harbor, and in the mean time that all on board proceed to amuse themselves as best they may. To these suggestions all the first class, some of the second class and many of third class respond, Amen!

Pilot Malloney is then asked for his opinion and he proposes to lay hold of the helm and with a clear eye and steady hand steer the good Ship of State safely through the dangerous channel into the open harbor of the co-operative commonwealth. To his suggestions a few of the more intelligent of the third class say Amen! As no definite decision is reached a general vote is called for to decide which of the three suggestions shall be acted upon. We ask in all candor, of the proletariat of the United States, to which of these pilots are you going to trust the Ship of State in the present emergency. It is YOUR vote that will decidethe question in the coming election. Should you think with us that Malloney is the man to meet the present crisis, then vote the S. L. P. ticket on the 5th of November.

H. S. ALEY.

Lincoln, Nebr.

THE CHIVALRY OF LABOR.

Uurouse ye now, brave brother band,
With honest heart and working hand;
We are but few, toil-tried and true,
Yet hearts beat high to dare and do;
And who would not a champion be
In Labor's lordlier chivalry?

We fight! but bear no bloody brand,
We fight to free our fatherland:
We fight that smiles of love may glow
On lips where curses quiver now!
Hurrah! hurrah! true knights are we
In Labor's lordlier chivalry.

Oh! there be hearts that ache to see
The day-dawn of our victory;
Eyes full of heart-break with us plead,
And watchers weep and martyrs bleed;
Oh! who would not a champion be
In Labor's lordlier chivalry.

Work, brothers mine; work, hand and
brain;
We'll win the Golden Age again,
And love's millennial morn shall rise
In happy hearts and blessed eyes!
Hurrah! hurrah! true knights are we
In Labor's lordlier chivalry.

—Gerald Massey.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.

The Two Brothers and their Troubles.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—In the PEOPLE dated Sunday, January 14, Edward Messer and headed "Brothers" —Fight. The Falling out in Pittsburg, Pa., of "Brother Capital" and "Brother Labor." In that article was given, in detail, the fight which was going on between Local No. 7 of the International Typographical Union and the capitalist papers of this city. The article showed clearly the contrast between the methods of fighting "Brother Capital" as conducted by the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance and the fakir-ridden pure and simplers.

Well, the struggle ended a few weeks ago; and what a struggle it was! For six months these advocates of fighting capital with capital, keeping politics out of the union, capital is entitled to its share, aristocracy of labor, etc., etc., struggled and lived up to all their foolish maxims.

The country was stuck full of stickers telling the public at large that the laws of Pennsylvania made it criminal to boycott, but that friends of organized labor would not patronize the "Post," the "Leader," the "Press," the "Telegraph," the "Gazette," the "Times," and the "News."

Wagons with transparencies bearing the information that "the strike of the printers was still on," patrolled the town. Hints were thrown out to the firms who were doing the most advertising in the daily papers that they would be boycotted, but all to no avail.

The rank and file worked like beavers, but the mill stones of fakirism and pure and simple methods dragged them down so that defeat stared them in the face. The capitalists owning the papers had also formed a union. They, too, believed in fighting capital with capital and the rest of the pure and simple teachings.

They each and every one of them deposited some twenty or twenty-five thousand dollars in the hands of a trustworthy stakeholder, and each and every one of them agreed to forfeit his deposit, should they give in to the printers. Strange to say, their capital won while the printer's "capital" lost.

The printers of No. 7 are as quiet as mice; you meet them on the street and you can't get a word out of them. Not one of them seems to know how the strike was settled; but this much has leaked out: The papers were being issued on time and without errors. Their places had been filled and they had been defeated in their fight. They concluded that a half loaf was better than none, and in their chase after the visionary half loaf they sent for President Donnoley of the I. T. U. He would patch up peace and they would at least have a chance, remote though it might be, to get back their jobs.

He came, was was closeted with one of the leading opponents the biggest part of the day, and reached an agreement by which the strike was declared settled. What that settlement was I don't know, but it must have been very favorable for the printers, for when they heard the terms, they were so happy that they wanted to mob Donnelly. They chased him out the back door of a Diamond street hotel and through the streets of Pittsburg to the railroad depot, and the story runs that they would have caught him and given him an excellent beating had not the gateman slammed the gate in their faces after he had let Donnelly through.

Thus ended the fight of the "brothers." Will the poor deluded rank and file profit by the experience?

There is another point of importance: Some time ago I happened to meet a man who runs a small newspaper and a printing establishment on a small scale. He has one boy working for him. I asked him whether he had the union label. He said no, but he thought he could get it; and probably would, as he was willing to pay for it.

This is what he told me later: That he would get the label provided he would join the union. That would cost $2; then Secretary Kelly of Local No. 7 told him that they would rate him at $16 per week, and that the dues would be $1 per week, but that as there was a strike going on, he would have to pay five per cent per week. This man has been down to see about the label since the strike was settled, but the five per cent is still on and he says he'll be darned if he'll pay 80 cents per week rent for a label, for that is what it means.
W. J.

Allegheny, Pa., September 23.

New York Scenes.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—No intelligent and well balanced person can spend a day traveling around the city, and capable of understanding what happens, without encountering many curses of the capitalist system and numberless reasons why Socialism must soon prevail.

A stroll up one of our avenues led me into a lunch room for refreshments, and while seated at the marble counter awaiting my turn, I was compelled to listen to a very revolting conversation. Among the eight or nine patrons were three women, two of whom showed evidence of years of life in the dens of New York, both by their appearance and conversation.

The third was younger, and had not yet reached the stage when it would be no longer possible to hide her life from the gaze of the public, and she was being accused of committing the most shocking debaucheries at cut rates, without any attempt on the part of her accusers to be at all choice in their language. Behind the counter was a mother and two daughters, one aged seventeen, another twelve, and assisting on the other side of the store was a fifteen year old boy.

After the departure of the denizens I spoke to the mother about the degrading spectacle just presented, of the bad effect on her family, nearing womanhood and manhood; of the Socialist Labor Party and its remedies, to which she replied: "Such scenes as you have just seen and heard have occurred here for the last four years, or as long as we have been here, and as we are not contaminated yet we ain't likely to be; as to the Socialist Labor Party, if it was all you say the clergy would surely recommend it—good day."

I strolled over to Central Park to dwell for a few minutes among the beautiful trees and flowers. I was soon to witness a performance which would have done credit to a circus performer in the days of Rome's glory when men for applause took chances which meant crippling or death.

Tearing along the drive way came a run-away horse drawing a carriage; without any harness on his head. After him came a bicycle policeman at a furious pace—gaining first slowly, then rapidly.

Reaching the horses head he kicked the bicycle from under his feet and clung to the animals nose, shutting off its wind, and stopping him in about a half a minute.

I asked the officer who had performed this appalingly dangerous feat if it would not have been safer to have ridden up to the horse and shot him under the fore-leg in a vital part and not attempt to perform a feat that I did not think he could safely perform again, and he asked if I was "green," and if I did not know that a horse or other property was more valuable than human life. I answered "no," and handed him a leaflet "Why the Workingmen should vote for Malloney and Remmel," whereat he exhibited a Tammany button, mounted his wheel and rode away.

Coming down town to the East side, I saw such abundant misery, suffering, and so many crippled children, that I was forced to the conclusion that Helen Gould's mortgage on Heaven for her charities was obtained by tremendous suffering on the part of many here on earth.

Further on I saw a man beating a dilapidated horse attached to a very rickety wagon, and I spoke to him—told him that he ought to get ten years at hard labor for using such a horse at all. He told me: "This is the only one I could buy with the means I had—I have a wife and five children, youngest six months old, and my worldly stock of goods consist of what is in that wagon, and unless I can sell it my family will starve. I have been unable to get employment at any thing, and the loss of the contents of that wagon means that I can't buy more and will have no further use for my horse and wagon such as it is.'

Thus is capitalism a curse for man and beast.

Coming over to Brooklyn I saw the face of William Jennings Bryan decorating the window of the cab of a locomotive of the Fulton street line and came to the conclusion that all fools were not (literally) dead yet.
N. A. G.

New York, Sept. 25.

Pittsburg's Buzz-Saw.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—Starting with the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance convention at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, Sept. 19, and winding up with the boat excursion on Sunday evening, Sept. 23, Pittsburg had a ringing whirl of revolutionary buzz-saw agitation. The "Smoky City" has been a long time toeing the scratch, but after the events of last week the most pessimistic old granny can't but acknowledge that we are at last on the firing line looking for heavy game. On Thursday evening a reception was tendered to the S. T. & L. A. delegates which from a social, sociable and socialist standpoint was a howling success. On this occasion the local S. T. & L. A. orchestra discoursed sweet music that charmed the hearts of all present. In the midst of the festivities in walked comrade J. F. Malloney who received the glad hand from old and young. Comrade Malloney was called upon for a short address and was followed by comrades Hickey, Brower and others. This put the audience "up in the air," although we were on the fourth floor of "Old Headquarters," and all went as merry as a marriage bell.

On the following night a large mass-meeting was held at Odd Fellows Hall, South Side, in which 600 men enthusiastically greeted comrades Malloney and Remmel, for two hours. The large audience sat quietly listening or uproariously applauded as Malloney emptied battery after battery into the ranks of their capitalist exploiters. This audience was a typical gathering of the Pittsburg "hobnail" proletariat, the iron, steel, and glassworkers were out in full force. The meeting was a huge success and its effects will certainly manifest themselves on election day when a large vote will be rolled up.

Already a goodly number are clamoring for admission to the different South Side branches of Section Allegheny county. Well, Saturday night rolled around, and such a night. Saturday night, Sept. 22, 1900, will go down in history as the banner night in the revolutionary Socialist movement of Pittsburg. On this night a parade was held that did honor to our comrades here, over a thousand men were in line headed by a big brass band followed by the Socialist Drum Corps under the leadership of comrade Herrington. Vivid transparencies flashed all along the line, informing the spectators just where we stood and what we demanded. To say the natives were surprised would be putting it mildly.

The writer in marching alongside of the first transparency heard numerous remarks "Who is it"? "Socialists, the Socialist Labor Party, Jumping Gee, are they getting that strong already"? "They're all right" or "To H—l with them," as the case might be. The South Side division formed on Sarah street in front of the Twenty-sixth Ward branch headquarters, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second, then marched down Twenty-second to Carson, to Smithfield and then across the bridge where they met the main division at the corner of Smithfield and Water streets. We next proceeded to Carnegie Hall, Allegheny.

Along the line of march numerous spectators fell in and joined the parade. Even some of the former Kangaroos who have been hurled from the battlements of Heaven into the coil of the worm that never dies, sneaked into the procession the way they will try to sneak into the party after Debs gives them the throw-down.

The Carnegie Hall meeting capped the climax, fully 1500 pepole gave three rousing cheers for Malloney and Remmel when they appeared on the platform. At this juncture Mustin mounted the bench in front of the ponderous pipe-organ, started the three electric motors to work, then sent the Marsaillaise resounding triumphant to the uttermost corners of the top galleries. Words can hardly express the enthusiasm this brought out. The meeting was then opened up by candidate Remmel who made a short but pointed address, then Malloney switched his electric motor onto the buzz-saw and for the next hour and thirty minutes showed the large audience what an eloquent orator, armed with the two-edged sword of class-consciousness and science, can do. Malloney certainly did justice to the occasion and hundreds went away with a clearer conception of Socialism than they ever possessed before.
JOHN R. ROOT.

Pittsburg, Sept. 26, 1900.

Casual Observations.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—That portion of the middle class which has seceded from the Populist, Prohibition, Single tax and Personal Purity Alliance, and formed itself into a Social Democratic political party, with certain contradictory aims and purposes, is proving itself worthy of its antecedents. From its inception in 1898 it has been the party of false pretense, and in Maryland it is maintaining its standard of deception. The election laws of this State require the signature of 600 voters to place a ticket of a minority party on the official ballot. This year Section Baltimore was a little behind in soliciting names, and when our members sallied forth to secure the required number they found that the middle-class party had gone among our usual supporters and circulated the report that the S. L. P. and the DUMP party had united under the name of the international mugwumpery, and, therefore, there would be no Socialist candidates in the field.

A great many signatures were obtained in this way, and our work has been made much more arduous than it would ordinarily have been had not the emissaries of this political garbage-box carried on its accustomed campaign of lying and deception.

However, despite the change in the election laws reducing the time limit of filing nomination papers, despite the chicanery of the ash-barrel politicians of this social party, the candidates of the Socialist Labor Party will occupy their accustomed place on the official ballot. Then the evil practices of these bungling conspirators will be apparent to the deceived working class, and the lesson learned will not be soon forgotten.

The Party has nothing to lose by such tricks of the outcasts of capitalism. I have observed that these experiences serve only to increase the faith of the working class in the real political party of that class. They know that a so-called working class political party which seeks to maintain its official standing by false pretense cannot be a very stable defender of the class it deceives to attain public prominence; they learn from these experiences the barriers that must be surmounted to force their genuine champions to the foreground, and as these obstacles apparently increase in number, the hope of the working class in a final triumph is made the stronger.

Springing from corruption, influenced by its natural environment of filthy bourgeois deception in every-day business life, this social party judges everything and everyone from its own standpoint, from the position it occupies in the capitalist world of small transactions. Making success of selling adulterated merchandise, it looks for success in adulterating its politics, apparently never dreaming that the deception is bound to be discovered on election day. Yet the habits of a life time are not easily overcome in a party which apes the ruling class in every walk of life. It were, therefore, unreasonable to hope that these habits would not be practical in the realm of politics. No trick is too petty, no subterfuge too vile, for a party to resort to which has for its guidance in every-day life the motto: "Get there; no matter how, but get there."

That it will get there is beyond dispute, and by the desertion of its innocent adherents: just as the Populist party got there through the disappointments and chagrin of self-seeking leaders of this same social party when they found that the band wagon ran away from what they considered the band—themselves. Instead of being the dupers, they were the duped. They will again follow the same rough road to absolute oblivion. Linked as the party is by the conflicting interests of a few obscure publishers and amateur journalists with a long-felt want, there is only one road open to it, and that leads to the sombre confines of the political fathers' field. As expressed by the immortal Sage of the Overloaded Package:

"'Tis tough, oh, brother, to be dumped;
But to be dumped upon the dump,
'Tis tougher still!"

ARMAND HAMMER.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 26.

Newark Letter.

"Did you hear Malloney?"

"Did you go to the Socialists' meeting on Monday?"

"Good speaker, 'but no show to get elected.' "

"They've got a fine platform, all right."

"They're on the move."

These and similar appreciative and derogatory remarks are heard in and about the shops, street, saloon or wherever workingmen congregate. That big enthusiastic meeting up on Broad street last week has electrified many a sleeping mind into activity.

The Twelfth Ward Branch has rented headquarters at 54 Ferry street, for the campaign. Malloney and Remmel pictures and a big streamer tacked above the window, bearing the appropriate inscription, herald to the passerby on foot and car, and also those victims of Arthur's brigade that pull bell or throttle over on the N. & N. Y. R. R., that the Socialist Labor Party is injecting a little life into this most dead (outwardly) campaign.

• • •

A once-upon-a-time gunner, at present producing imitation ware and surplus value in a local blood and bones grindery, recently received a notification from the Navy Department to call for a position as laborer at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. He had, previous to that time, applied for employment at Dover Gunnery, but had been put off; so it can be readily seen that the above mentioned notification made his heart beat most joyfully at the thought of a snug little everlasting (?) government job. But when he arrived at the navy yard he was asked whether he would enlist as gunner, with highly advanced pay. He naturally refused, having but lately married and furnished a home.

Now the question arises: How many gunners have refused to re-enlist that the Navy Department must use the decoy duck promise "laborer," when they need a schooled, well-trained man-killer for the battleships in China?

• • •

Soon will Newark land in an augmented torture of mind. Not many hours from now the horrible affliction will crop out all over the streets, houses and homes of Newark's inhabitants. Sulphur will avail not; boards of health won't count; there is no medicine to help prevent its coming.

I mean a "Yellow Terror."

The "Advertiser" is running that way. Since its initiation of patriotic jingo concerts, its editorial tones on note or nothingness has relentlessly wobbled down the scale to a point where fourteen pairs of feet are put into the mouth at once.

Here's a sample. In idiotorializing on the fake conference of the steel workers and surplus value stealers, it says:

"The iron and seteel manufacturers are just as much entitled to profits and dividends as the coal mine owners. If capital invested in plant and material is to be taken into account, they have superior claims, for they have sunk many millions in construction, machinery, patents, etc., and they spend vast amounts for raw material, whereas the coal operator finds his finished product ready made for him beneath the ground, and has got only to pay labor to dig it out."

Correct!

One is as much entitled to profits and as the other that has a right. For, if the inferior claims of the coal operator base on the fact of digging-labor only, then this reverts to the machines also, as that digging labor produces the coal which is the medium through which the machines are produced and run. As to the millions sunk, the working class construct and brings forth the improvements that in their turn help to produce patents. But to enlighten the newest aspiran to jaundice terrible: the coal operator does not find a finished product. The coal is sorted, broken and what not, before it is ready for use. The working class produced the machines and contrivances that are used in the various operations to market coal.

So it is the working class that alone can lay claim to the creations of its hands. The working class alone has a right to its productions, and by that right those of the working class who see through the false pretenses of the capitalist class wil turn it down at the polls with a Malloney and Remmel ticket will The Socialist Labor Party ticket will tell.

And the DAILY PEOPLE will be the antidote against the lies of the "Advertiser's" yellidiotorials.
H. W. R.

Fighting the Fakirs.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—I have been reading so much in the DAILY PEOPLE about the buzz saw of the S. L. P. throughout the country, especially in the East, and the humming it has been doing, clipping everything it came in contact with, that I felt ashamed to think that we in Southern Illinois could not write about our work. Don't think that we are behind the times, but we are yet few in numbers, and the capacity for power has been so limited that we have had all we could do to keep running.

Last Saturday night and Sunday, however, we put in an extra fire or two and got up a big head of steam, and the saw began to buzz; we gave it a special test, and I believe it is just as good material and has just as clear a buzz as any S. L. P. buzzer in the nation; we turned it loose on Edwardsville and political timber was applied, Reps, Dems, Pops, Prohibs and Debseries all got a genteel trimming and was piled aside in one long heap as the writer handled the lever, and the saw buzzed on shouting for Malloney and Remmel and deliverance from wage slavery.

Lingenfelder, of East St. Louis, then stepped forward and seized the lever, stearing the buzzer into the classes, sawing them asunder; the labor fakir and the fakirated union were shown no mercy by the teeth of the buzzer. All fared alike. We closed with the distributing of some literature and securing a number of signatures for our local candidates.

Sunday morning four of us visited Glen Carbon, five miles distant, arriving just in time to find the miners' union in session. After securing the hall two of us went to the meeting. District President Hefti was on the floor discussing the anthracite coal strike. All eyes were turned upon us, especially Hefti's, as he had already guessed our mission, as was proven by his remark after the meeting adjourned: "What are you fellows going to do? Raise Hell this afternoon?" Answer: "No, just going to make a connection of economics and politics."

In the course of his remarks he said some things quite socialistic, for instance: "The miner is no better off now than when in '97 before he got the raise! Why? Because the price of commodities has been raised in proportion to the raise in wages; now I don't want to make a political speech, for so far as I am concerned I've got no use for any political party, but the workngmen will be nothing else but wage slaves until they get control of the production and distribution." There he stopped, thus sharpening the teeth of the buzzer, when he sat down the writer was invited to take the floor as they were under the head of "Good of the Organization." I spoke briefly on the strike (and as the discussion of politics in the union is forbidden) I closed by stating our purpose in coming to Glen Carbon was to speak to the wage slaves and tell them how to get possession of production and distribution and thus liberate themselves from wage slavery. All present were requested to be in this hall at two o'clock. Two o'clock came and to our surprise Hefti and McCall, the two main personages in this union, were there. Just as we were about to open, Hefti moved toward the door. He was asked to remain, as we were going to begin. He promised to return, but he is still running.

McCall stood his ground ,and the buzzer commenced. Hefti was handled by his own remarks in the morning and proven to be a fakir. The timber began to screech, especially the Debserie, as we had learned they were somewhat confused on the three so-called factions of Socialism? Again I gave way to Comrade Lingenfelder, and with hurricane like velocity the buzzer struck McCall. It zipped as it struck the knots, trimmed him nicely, put a stamp on him, and set him aside, traitor to his class.

He undertook to defend himself after the speaker was through, by laying the blame on others. I again took the floor. Allow me to divert and give the history of Glen Carbon as connected with the S. L. P. It is a mining town in Madison County with some 400 inhabitants—about 200 miners. The writer delivered the first S. L. P. speech there in the spring of 1898; shortly after Comrade Keinard organized a Section. It grew fast and at one time had 35 members. For several reasons we were not able to watch over it, and fakir McCall used it for a purpose and assisted its downfall. Becoming a member of the Section, he was elected president of the Town Board on the S. L. P. ticket in '99, together with one other member. McCall has the perpetual presidency of the U. M. W. of A. of the place. He belongs to several secret orders in the place, is a perpetual U. M. W. of A. convention delegate; is looked up to as a leader generally. For reasons he stated to me this spring he ignored the S. L. P., and called a citizen's meeting, was nominated and elected on an independent ticket president of the Town Board again.

He being the first one I saw after the election, I approached him about the matter. He said I had it in for some of those fellows and knew I could be elected on any ticket, so I got even with them.

McCall became quite active in Democratic politics this summer by attending the County primary, was elected delegate to County convention and also to Congressional convention. I investigated and learned that some of the members acted in unison with McCall. I reported the whole thing to State Committee and was authorized to go and get charter as it had been revoked, which I did.

These facts were all hurled into the teeth of McCall in the presence of the miners over whom he acts as president. I asked him if I had not stated truths. He admitted all, like a lamb dumb before its shearers. He opened not his mouth.

Fourteen names were secured to reorganize the Section, and more signatures on petitions. Some S. D. P.s had been out from St. Louis and were about to organize, but off went the white buttons and down went Debsism, and the buzzer buzzed on, and will continue to buzz until not only Southern Illinois but the whole nation will be zipped by the buzzer and down comes Capitalism and up goes the Co-operative Commonwealth. Vote for Malloney and Remmel.
INVESTIGATOR.

Southern, Ill., Sept. 27.

Hartford Doing Its Share.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—When we read in this paper daily about the tremendous activity there is at present in the Socialist ranks, we from Section Hartford can be satisfied that we are also doing our small share towards it. Especially in the last few days we were busy people.

Last Friday night we held a meeting at Germania Hall, this city, where August Palm addressed a big audience of Swedish workingmen, and every comrade present was delighted with the enthusiasm that was displayed. The result of the meeting was that some of the Swedes present right away applied for membership.

Last night we held a rousing meeting at Post Office Square. Thomas Hickey of Brooklyn was the speaker.

When a capitalist paper claims that "over 500 people listened to the speaker, and he held the crowd well," you can make your own conclusions. Of course, 500 does not come near the real figure.

We had also a couple of would-be disturbers, but they were energetically silenced, and the audience was with us.

As I said before, we are doing our small share towards the general activity and we know all Sections in the country are doing the same.

Keep up the good work.
Hurrah for the fighting S. L. P.
Hurrah for Malloney and Remmel.
For Section Hartford,
CHAS. CROST.

Hartford, Oct. 1, 1900.

Socialism Making a Deep Impression in Auburn.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The good work of good speakers who have presented the conditions of our political and economic life in such clear and logical manner is beginning to show results by commanding the respect and attention of our daily papers published here. They do not dare distort our words and misrepresent us as they did last year, but give us quite lengthy reports. One of the most successful and thoroughly interesting meetings was held here last night, September 28, addressed by Michael Sheehan, candidate for Congress from Monroe county, N. Y., and Charles F. Corregan, candidate for governor.

The speakers in their addresses went straight to the mark. Mr. Sheehan made it clear to every thinking workingman that the Rep-Dem parties could not benefit him in the least. Corregan held the close attention of his audience by his forcibly clear and clinching argument, spiced with keen wit. He proved from scientific economics that the capitalists secure their great wealth by unpaid labor power, and that under the capitalist wage system, where labor power is bought in the market as a commodity, and used to produce all wealth, and as the development of the tool of production increases and is able to produce more wealth with less labor power, that the relative portion of the wealth which falls to labor becomes less and less, while the wealth that goes to the capitalist rapidly increases.

This refutes the statement as given in some of the New York daily papers "That if the capitalists are prosperous laborers also are prosperous."

We will have speaknig every Saturday night and every Sunday afternoon at the Labor Lyceum up to election.

We expect to have a large increase in our vote here.
DR. C. W. HOUSE.

Auburn, N. Y.

The Campaign in Everett.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Section Everett held a meeting here on Wednesday evening, Sept. 26.

Our candidate for governor, Comrade Michael T. Berry, was the speaker of the evening. We had one of the biggest and most successful meetings that Section Everett has held, distributing over 200 DAILY PEOPLES, aand selling quite an amount of literature.

Comrade Berry spoke for over an hour, keeping his audience from start to finish listening with the greatest interest. He spoke to some extent of the contrast of a strike in the countries of Europe and here, dwelling on the miners' strike in Carmaux, France, where the Socialist Mayor and Socialist Municipal Government donned their robes of office and stood between the army and the strikers, and the mayor saying: 'Gentlemen of the army, these men (the strikers) have elected us on a platform which says we must look after their interests and their lives. You will not harm a hair of their heads. If you do so it will be over our dead bodies." The miners won their strike.

He then compared it to the strikes in Idaho, Brookyln, and Buffalo.

The names of Malloney and Remmel were generously applauded, and at the conclusion of the meeting the writer spoke to quite a few of the audience, who thought we would get quite a number of votes out of the meeting. Section Everett means to pile up the vote this year.
JOEL MILLER.

Everett, Mass., Sept. 29. Organizer.

LETTER BOX.

Off-Hand Answers to Correspondents.

[No questions will be considered that come in anonymous letters. All letters must carry a bona fide signature and address.]

E. H. T., YONKERS, N. Y.—What else can you expect of people with whom politics has become a trade, and whose politics are on behalf of the capitalist system of labor-skinning? The religious allusions and the jokes in the speech that you comment on made by Bourke Cockran are to the trade of these people what obsene pictures are to saloons. Religion and joking are with them the handmaids of politics, like obscene pictures are the handmaids of drinks.

U. J. S., BROKEN BOW, NEB.—Suppose that in the discussion which you initiate, we leave out, for the present, the merits of Populism and also the question whether, "Populism breaks the ice for Socialism." Let's, for the sake of the argument, grant your proposition that "Populism breaks the ice for Socialism," in that "when a man is through with Populism, Socialism comes next." Let's grant this for the sake of argument. Is it not an inevitable corollary from your own premises that, not unless the S. L. P. is there all the meantime maintaining its ground; i. e., exposing the errors of Popism would there be such development from Popism to Socialism? Your very premises justify the unflinching tactics of the Socialist Labor Party.

S. F., NEW YORK.—The following are the different men, subdivided in departments, needed to make one pair of shoes in a modern factory, the Goodyear Welt factory being taken as a basis.

1 Stock Sorter.

CUTTING DEPARTMENT:
1 Outside Cutter,
2 Stay Cutters, and
3 Lining Cutters.

FITTING DEPARTMENT:
1 Lining Makers,
2 Closers,
3 Seamers,
4 Stayers,
5 Benders,
6 Fitters,
7 Vampers,
8 Pasters,
9 Skivers,
10 Buttonhole Makers,
11 Button Sewers, and
12 Puncher and Eyeletters.

STOCK ROOM:
1 Stock Fitters,
2 Rounders,
3 Blackners,
4 Sole Skivers,
5 Heelbuilders, and
6 Sorters.

LASTERS' DEPARTMENT:
1 Pullers-Over,
2 Lasting-Machine Operators, and
3 Tackers.

MAKING ROOM:
1 Welters,
2 Button Fitters,
3 Weltbeaters,
4 Rounders,
5 Stitchers,
6 Levelers,
7 Heelers,
8 Heeltrimmers,
9 Edgetrimmers,
10 Heel Scourers,
11 Buffers,
12 Bottom Makers,
13 Electric Finishers, and
14 Hand Finishers.

CLEANING AND PACKING ROOM:
1 Cleaners,
2 Stockliners,
3 Ironers,
4 Stampers,
5 Packers.

In all 44.

Don't know of any publication that explains the difference of all these special trades.

A. B. O., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—A truce with your Henry George and his single tax flatulency. The two are extinct, the one as much as the other. Your not seeming aware of it don't change the fact; it is untellable how long extinct celebrities may "live on" when upheld by belated admirers.

W. G. PATERSON, N. J.—P. Herriger's address is 520 North Penn street, Allentown, Pa.

R. H., MUNCIE, IND.—Its hard to conceive what you think necessary as proof. The getting of copies from the minutes of the police commissioners when Roosevelt proposed the spiked police club would be open to the same charge; even photographic copies thereof would hardly be conclusive. There is no better evidence, in such cases, than the uncontradicted press reports. These were quite full.

T. B., NEW YORK.—The Philadelphia "Tageblatt" referred to in Peter Damm's leter as vainly seeking to interfere with the Alliance organization and working in behalf of the Organized Scabbery of the land is a German paper of the Kangaroo stamp. It is in for boodle. It is superior to the New York "Volkszeitung" in that it is frank in its crookedness. It openly admits that it has to trim for middle class support, and it openly admits its German A. P. Aism by declaring that "it matters not whether a poitical candidate is Socialist, Republican, or Democrat, provided he is German." Of course it is anti-Alliance and against S. L. P. intolecance.

P. L. E., BOSTON, MASS.—Mr. Richard Croker can not be defined with one word. But paraphrasing George Eliot, one may say that he enjoys a bad reputation; that is to say, he enjoys many things which cause his reputation to be bad.

J. R. M., FALL RIVER, MASS.—1. The old clipping you sent about the Social Democrats having knocked out the Socialist Labor Party ticket in your State was a pure fabrication. The S. L. P. is not knockoutable, much as the capitalist class and its Organized Scabbery, the labor fakir, would like. The S. L. P. ticket is as safe as in a bank.

2. Communicate with John Sweeney, 199 Fenner street, of your city.

P. L. H., NEW HAVEN, CT.—Yes, we denounce Altgeld, and we know that the very friendship he inspires thoughtless workingmen with is an evidence of the mischief he does, and the need of exposing him. The day will come when the workingmen who now blame us will perceive their error. Altgeld is a political fraud. His objection to "government by injunction" was explained when he stumped the following year the State of Missouri for a judge whose distinction was that he had issued injunctions right and left against workingmen on strike. And so forth and so on. He is an "ignis fatuus" to lure workingmen to their destruction.

P. C. T. E., SYRACUSE, N. Y.—At the industrial conflicts of Chicago, 86-87, Hazleton or Latimer, Homestead, Brooklyn and Pana or Virden, the Republican governors took charge of shooting down the strikers.

At the industrial conflicts of Chicago, '94, Buffalo, Wardner (Idaho), and East Tennessee, Democratic Bryan governors, assisted (in the instance of Chicago) by a Democratic president, took charge of the

M. M., DETROIT, MICH.—There is a good deal in your criticism. We are glad to have attention called to the expression. Of course, it was not meant in that sense. Socialism is a guarantee of freedom. For that very reason great caution should be employed in the expressions used. As used, the expression was simply a slovenly utterance, open to misunderstanding.

E. C. D., NEW YORK.—The DAILY PEOPLE stated no such thing. What it stated positively was that there would be no Debs ticket in any State under the honored and coveted name of the Socialist Labor Party. And that is so. You must get out of the habit of slovenly reading, and then flying off the handle.

"YOUR COMRADE," PERTH AMBOY, N. J.—B is right, absolutely and unqualifiedly. Socialism does not interfere with religion; religion is private concern, and is not at bottom of the economic questions that Socialism tackles. A's erroneous notion probably proceeds from the conduct of some gentlemen of the cloth, veritable Chaiphases, who assail Socialism to-day, just as Chaiphas did of old in the name of religion.

M. N. W., PHILADELPHIA—That's a great error. A man identified with a movement is a possession of that movement. If his character is bad, that movement has a bad possession. Don't run a correct theory into the ground. Movements are above men; and yet, without men, there is no movement possible. While the movement does reflect upon the men, the men certainly reflect upon the movement. Men of obscene character can be pets only to obsene movements.

K. W., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Tut, tut! Bryanism is but a noisy futility. It is futile to cry out against burnt fingers, if one upholds keeping fingers in the fire. Bryanism cries out against the legitimate results of capitalism, while it upholds the beast.

E. H., NEW LOTROP, MICH.—Your work is valuable for the DAILY PEOPLE. Everywhere the comrades should send in the facts of their locality. That will keep us well posted here, and the paper will be all the more effective.

E. D., NEW YORK.—Well, how do you like it? The political parties in the field are all showing their paces. The Republican party is showing its paces by running away from its own platform, and pitching into a stow-away plank of the Democratic party; the Democratic party is showing its paces by ignoring its paramount issue of four years ago and raising dust on a new question. The freak parties are showing their paces by making fools of themselves and betraying the donkey by their bray. The Socialist Labor Party is showing its paces, and mettle too, by facing the whole rabble rout and keeping them all by the ears together.

"LEGHORN," BROOKLYN.—The Debserie?

"It is a good and soothfast saw:
"Half-roasted never will be raw."

D. S., LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.—Gompers and his Organized Scabbery but make common cause with scoundrels who turn the best hopes of men into by-words for cant and dishonesty.

L. S., NEW YORK.—The candidates for Assembly in the Sixteenth Assembly District and their respective votes in '98 and '99 were as follows:

In '98: Hoffman (Dem.) 3,423; De Leon (Socialist) 2,207; Ehrentren (Rep.) 1,101.

In '99: Prince (Dem.) 3,219; De Leon (Socialist) 2,044; Cohen (Rep.) 840.

De Leon's vote in '98 was 32 per cent. of the total; in '99 it was 33 per cent.

T. E. C., ROCHESTER, N. Y.—Shall be mighty pleased to answer you. But before doing so, kindly read, say, the article in last Monday's DAILY PEOPLE entitled "Paterson's Silk Industry." Then come back with your question. Perhaps you may not think it necessary to come back. The labor fakir is an undefensible scab on the body of the Labor Movement: the organization that tolerates such scabbery may possibly be saved, but then only by a surgical operation.

H. W. R., NEWARK, N. J.—Ask again, and specify; have no recollection of your first asking, and of no manuscript that you may be referring to.

M. B., PAUTUCKET, R. I.—The assertion of that Democratic speaker, Joseph McDonald, to the effect that Terrence V. Powderly shook his fist in Daniel De Leon's face in 1895 for selling THE PEOPLE to the Republican party, and that "De Leon calmly sat by without daring to deny the statement," is wholly without foundation in truth.

"The first, last and only time that De Leon and Powderly met was in 1893 at the Philadelphia General Assembly of the K. of L. On that occasion it was proved that Powderly had appropriated for his salary, as General Master Workman, funds collected for the Homestead and Coeur d'Alene strikers. De Leon moved upon that, that Powderly's seat be declared vacant. The struggle was prolonged for six days, and down went Powderly. During this time there were fists shaken, but they were not shaken in De Leon's face; they were shaken in the face of Powderly, who, so far from thinking of showing fight, wept, aye, wept like the poltroon that that labor fakir is. The two men had never met before, and never met since.

D. T. P., ALBANY, N. Y.—Clipping of the Republican "Evening Journal" of your city booming the Kangaroo party, is received. We are as smileful as you. The gang has just put its scabby head just where we can want it to hit it, and hit it hard. Its being boomed by the McKinleyites, after being hatched by the Crokerites, is in the order of things, and shows how fully at one the Rep.-Dem. party is in the wish to get rid of the S. L. P. Can you blame them? Let the Rep.-Dem. party wish or hope. He who lives in hope dies in despair.

O. L. P., NEW HAVEN, CT.—Gomperism, or pure and simpledom, or Organized Scabbism, which Gomperism stands for, is a bad book to take a leaf out of—especially at this late date. That theory about "keeping politics" out of the union" proceeds from a one-time honestly held idea. The idea was that politics CAN be kept out of the union. The idea has been exploded. Facts, a long and uninterrupted series of facts, prove that politics IS in the union, and CANNOT be kept out. This being an established fact, the only question now is, What politics is the one that will solidify the union, instead of keeping its members apart, and thereby destroying the economic unity of action of the Working Class?

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York

NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS—Thomas Curran, Secretary, Room 13, 557 Westminster street, Providence, R. I.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY—2-6 New Reade street. (The Party's literary agency.)

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

National Executive Committee.

The regular meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party was held at the Daily People Building on Monday evening, October 8. Sauter in the chair.

Receipts for week, $90.12. Expenditures, $81.79.

A copy of a Lithuanian paper, "Ateitis," was received from Pittsburg, with the request that the N. E. C. consider the advisability of endorsing the same as an organ of the S. L. P. Action deferred till more information can be obtained.

Section Tacoma, Wash., announces the expulsion of N. P. Larsen and Fred Gustow for having voted at the spring election, the S. L. P. having no ticket in the field; consequently they voted for the capitalist parties.

State Committees are requested to send to the National Secretary at once correct copies of their electoral tickets.

The Manager of the Labor News Company announced that 400,000 copies of the leaflet "Why the Workingmen of America should vote for Malloney and Remmel" had been ordered by the Sections and State Committees.

JULIAN PIERCE,
Recording Secretary.

To the Sections of the S. L. P. in Mass.

Everett, Oct. 7.

To the Sections of the Socialist Labor Party in Massachusetts:

The General Committee has arranged with the Labor News Company to have the national campaign leaflet with the Massachusetts State ticket thereon, for the campaign in this State. The price is low, and Sections should order enough to completely cover their town or city, and order at once through this committee.

Sections or Congressional District Committees should arrange to cover unorganized towns in their vicinity, where necessary leaflets will be furnished free for this purpose.

Massachusetts.

Secretaries of conventions should report the names of candidates nominated for public office at their conventions, also the State committeemen elected at the senatorial conventions, so that a list of candidates can be prepared for publication.

Some of the conventions have reported, others have not yet done so; those who have failed to do so should attend to it at once, as I wish to publish a complete orderly list.

JER. O'FIHELLY,
Secretary of State Committee of 1900.
Abington, Mass.

Minnesota State Committee.

At the regular meeting of the State Committee S. Johnson, J. W. Johnson, Potter, Spettel, Hammond and Secretary Davidson were present. Hanson and Olsen were absent: Potter presided. Communications were received from New York city, Henning, Little Falls, Kenyon, Duluth, Winona, St. Paul and Red Wing, Minn., and the matters presented, mostly routine, disposed of. The returns showed the State platform was adopted as submitted, and the committee agreed to publish therewith the address suggested by Section Duluth. Hammond was ordered to go to Wayzata, and Kriz, candidate for Governor, was instructed to start on a tour about the 15th, to include Brainerd, Staples, Little Falls, St. Cloud, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Hastings, Red Wing, Lake City, Wabasha, Winona and Stillwater.

The N.E.C. having informed the committee that Malloney would reach Minnesota three days before election, it was decided that he should speak in Winona on Saturday, St. Paul and Minneapolis on Sunday, and on Monday in Duluth. Theodore Zollner and Mrs. Maggie Zollner were elected members-at-large. Eighteen thousand leaflets and platforms for distribution were ordered. It was decided to have Brandborg, candidate for elector, visit the twin cities just before election. The secretary reported having filed the nominating petitions of State candidates. Receipts, $124.20; Appropriations—filing fees, $100; campaign, $20; due stamps, $14; administration, $2.15; total, $135.55.

HAMMOND,
Recording Secretary.

Pittsburgers Attention.

A special meeting will be held on Saturday, October 13, 7.30 p. m., at 2100 South Sarah street, headquarters of the Twenty-sixth Ward Branch, Socialist Labor Party, for the purpose of organizing a local trade alliance of the iron and steel workers. President Shaffer of the A. A. and S. W. has gone on a stumping tour for McKinley. Many iron and steel workers, disgusted with this traitorous action, are now ready to join the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance. Comrades and sympathizers are requested to attend this meeting and bring an iron or steel worker along.

ORGANIZER DISTRICT 15.

Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 7.—All State nomination papers should be in my hands by October 15, in order that we may have time to get them in proper shape and file some with Secretary of State within time prescribed.

JOHN VIERTHALER,
Secretary State Committee.
340, Fifth street, Milwaukee, Wis.

DONATIONS TO THE DAILY PEOPLE.

(Week ending October 6.)

Previously acknowledged	$1,804.30
Philadelphia, Pa.: Gay, $1.50; Finkbahner, $2; Fish, 50c	4.00
Jacksonville, Ill.: Renner, 50c.; Martis, 50c.; Heimlich, 50c.; Hoffman, 50c	2.00
New Haven, Ct.: Serer, $1.15; Arata, $1; Kienzy, 50c.; Stodel, 50c.; Sobey, $1; Sullivan, $1; Pfirman, $1; Maher, $1; Feldman, 50c	7.65
Allegheny County, Pa.: Taylor, $1.50; Marshall, $1.50; Mellinger, $1; Blackburn, 75c.; Brown, $1.50	6.25
Schenectady, N. Y.: E. F. Lake, 50c.; E. L. Lake, 50c.; Wemberger, 50c.; Club 1, 50c.; Club 2, 50c.; Club 3, 50c.; Club 4, 50c.; Club 5, $1; Club 6, 50c.	5.00
Seattle, Wash.: Walsh, 25c.; Geier, 50c.; Anthony, 25c.; Schreiber, 25c.; Aiken, 25c.; Lucas, 25c.; Danilson, 25c.; Prosser, 25c	2.25
San Antonio, Tex.: Bowers 25c.; Federolf, 25c.; Pollard, 50c.; Leitner, 50c	1.50
Providence, R. I.: Gannon, $1; Clabby, $1; Reid, 50c.; Murray, 50c	3.00
Buffalo, N. Y.: Jezewski, 25c.; Kangaroo, $1.50; Enquist, $1; Frouckowiak, 25c.; Boehm, 25c.; A. Reinstein, 50c.; B. Reinstein, 50c	4.25
Essex County, N. J., Newey, $1.50; Belnzer, $1.50; Owen, $1.50; Carless, 50c.; Wittel, Metz, 50c.; Hartung, 50c.; Rachel, 50c.; Dudley, 50c.; Rubovitz, 50c.; Duggan, 25c.; Wilson, 25c.; Smith, 25c.; Goetz, 25c. Vogel, 25c.; Bloomfield Branch, 1.20	10.45
Union Hill, N. J., Sheops, 10c.; Fricke, 10c.; Themmel, 10c.; C. E., 10c.; Dietrich, 5c.; O. Becker, 10c.; Blome, 25c.; Beisch, 10c.; C. Becker, 50c.; G. E., 10c	1.50
New York, Excelsior Literary Society, Kessler, 30c.; Finkel, 50c.; Levy, $1; Miller, 25c.; Rabinowitz, 50c.; Abelson, 25c.; Brosen, 10c.; Medow, 10c.; Talmud, 25c.; Curlander, 10c.; Goldfarb, 25c	3.60
Ninth A. D., N. Y	4.50
Sixteenth A. D., M. Klienberger, 50c.; J. Kleinberger, 25c.; Zimmerman, 75c.; Bordach, 25c.; a friend, 25c.; Lederman, 50c.;	2.50
Eighteenth A. D., per Owen Diamond	5.75
Twenty-sixth A. D., Cook, $1.50 Moonilis, $1; Mandel, 25c.;	2.75
Thirtieth A. D., Samuels, $1; Gillhaus, $1; Barthel, $1.25; Heyman, $1; Moren, 1; Sympathizer, $1	6.25
32d and 33d A. D.: Grant, 45c.; T. Swanson, 75c.; Vanderlieth, $2; Hall, $1; J. W., $2; Simpson, $1.50; Zucker, $1.50; Lederer, $2; M. Swanson, 75c...	11.95
Brooklyn, 5th A. D.: Baldwin, 20c.; Bisch, 40c.; Hansen, 50c.; Schwartz, 25c.; Levin, $1; Saltser, 75c	3.10
7th A. D.: Rasmussen, $1.50; Murphy, $1	2.50
10th A. D.: Grange, 25c.; Hills, 25c.; Hanlon, 25 c.; Schwarz, 25c	1.00
12th A. D.: Leise, 50c.; Schmidt 25c.	75
20th A.D.: Veltung, 25c.; Stegeman, $1; Zoeller, 25c.; Mueller, 50c.; Cash, 50c.; Forbes, 50c.	3.00
Total	$1,899.80

NOTE—In the issue of the WEEKLY PEOPLE of September 22, a donation of $1 by A. Weinstock, 12th A. D., N. Y., was omitted; the omission being a typographical one, it did not affect the total amount given in that issue and that amount ($1,538) includes the aforesaid $1.

HENRY KUHN,
National Secretary.

DAILY PEOPLE GENERAL FUND.

Previously acknowledged	$14,363.80
Branch 1, 21st A. D., Brooklyn, N. Y., $1; C. Salm, Lynn, Mass., $4; Walter Deans, Lynn, Mass., $2; Gustav Eilig, Allegheny, Pa., 50c; Branch Braddock, Section Allegheny Co., Pa., $25; Prog. Women's Club, Buffalo, N. Y., proceeds of picnic, $60; Harry Kerner, Somerville, Mass., $15; Scand. Socialist Club of North New York, $5; Section Lynn, Mass., proceeds of smoker, $8.50; Gabriel Christoff, Brisbin, Pa., $10; L. K. Christoff, Brisbin, Pa., $10; John T. Finnegan, Everett, Mass., $35; E. M. White, Polk, Pa., 25c	176.25
Total	$14,540.05

HENRY KUHN,
Financial Secretary Treasurer.

GENERAL AGITATION FUND.

Previously acknowledged	$937.77
Section Duluth, Minn., one-half on list 590	2.87
Section Roanoke, Va., per State Committee	3.00
Virginia State Committee, account lists	3.13
Peter Fiebiger, Brooklyn, N. Y., on list 614	15.00
Total	$961.77

Note—Lists for this fund can be obtained from all Socialist Labor Party State Committees and from the undersigned.

HENRY KUHN,
National Secretary,
2-6 New Reade Street,
New York City.

THE LABOR FAKIR.

The "Pure and Simple" Misleaders of Labor, Tools of Capitalism.

(From the "Congregationalist of Sept.29.)

A case of a labor leader has just come to our attention which illustrates one of the difficulties of workingmen in finding representatives who will be true to their interests. With his constituent at home this alleged friend of labor is jealous of the rights of the wage worker and is ever his zealous champion against the oppresion of capitalists. So he secures the votes of the workingmen and is elected to office.

But when he takes his seat as the representative of labor he is a different man from what his constituents expected. He still talks for the laboring masses, he denounces capitalists. But privately he contrives to be the tool of the corporations. He is mainly intent upon getting such returns for his votes as will enable him to continue in public life, without the necessity of visible employment or the risks of business.

Another case in point is that of a great strike, whose secret history has not yet been written, but in which it seems to be the fact that one of the highest leaders of the workingmen was hired by capitalists to lead the strike for the purpose of forcing down the stock of the corporation in order that these foreign speculators might buy it up at a great profit. This leader engineered the strike which was of exceptional severity, and secured the depression of the stock. The strike caused the discharge from employment of many of his fellow employées, who sacrificed themselves for the supposed benefit of their entire class.

As a consequence of his part in the transaction he has been able to live for several years since the event without work, dabbling in politics and figuring as a lobbyist in the employ of persons unknown.

Cases of other labor leaders might be mentioned who are in the movemnt for their personal benefit, whether it is for the sake of the notoriety, or because the prominence will make them of so much more value for the corporations to buy off, or because they may find an entrance thereby into politics, with the sordid and criminal ways of accumulating money which inhere in the shady walks of this occupation. Usually they are uneducated men, not familiar with either money or power. The possession of a little of either or both of these turns their heads and they become false to their friends who elevated them to their responsible positions.

Leaflet on Territorial Expansion.

The National Executive Committee is publishing a leaflet on Territorial Expansion. It is entitled "Cuba, the Philippines, China, and the Working Class." It covers the whole basis and theory of Territorial Expansion, as the following headings taken from the leaflet will show:

Capital, Capitalists, the Capitalist System of Production.

Territorial Expansion is a necessary Feature of Capitalism.

The Working Class Alone Produces All Wealth, and the Necessity for Territorial Expansion Is Found in the Fact That a Large Part of This Wealth Is Appropriated by the Idle Capitalist Class, and That the Wealth Thus Appropriated Must Be Sold. Must Be Transformed Into Things the Capitalist Class Can Use.

In the Early Days of Capitalism Markets Were Easily Found.

Expansion of Domestic Market Reaches the Pacific.

Nature of Capitalist Expansion After the Civil War.

American Manufacturers' Association Decides on Foreign Conquest Shortly Before the Maine Blows Up.

China Market Will Not Prevent the Social Revolution.

Effect of Territorial Expansion on the Labor Market.

Why the Death of Capitalism is Inevitable.

Attitude of Republican Party on Territorial Expansion.

Attitude of Democratic Party on Territorial Expansion.

Attitude of Socialist Labor Party on Territorial Expansion.

On to the Ballot Box and the Socialist Republic.

This leaflet is the same size as "Why the Workingmen of America Should Vote for Malloney and Remmel."

Smaller number printed and better quality of paper used make the price $1.50 per thousand.

Address orders to The Labor News Company, 2 to 6 New Reade street.

Platforms Ready for Shipment.

The leaflet "What Is Socialism?" is now ready for shipment. It is the most valuable little leaflet published by the Party. The first page contains a brief statement of the fundamental principles of Socialism. The second and third pages contain the platform in large black type. The fourth page is a hummer. It is entitled "First Steps to Socialism," and covers the subject under the following headings:

What Is Meant by Collective Ownership of the eans of Production.

What Is Meant by Co-operative Operation of the Means of Production.

How the Capitalist Class Abolished Chattel Slavery.

How the Working Class Will Abolish Wage Slavery.

Where the First Steps to Socialism Will Be Taken.

What the First Steps to Socialism Will Be.

How the Socialists of Paris Defeated the Capitalists.

How the Socialists in Carmaux, France, Used the City Government to Support a Strike.

$1.25 per thousand.

Send orders to the New York Labor News Company, 2 to 6 New Reade street.

Lithographs of Malloney and Remmel.

Sections wishing these lithographs should order them at once. The second five thousand are selling rapidly. No more will be printed. Those who postpone their orders until a few days before election will be apt to get left.

THE MINERS.

PEN AND INK SKETCHES FROM THE COAL FIELDS.

A Proletariat Surrounded by Urban Conditions and Duped by Labor Fakirs—Possessed of Heroic Courage the S.L.P. and S.T. & L.A. Will Guide to Victory.

There is no division of the great army of the American proletariat that will better repay study than the coal miner. He numbers over 400,000, and is always ready for battle. As he marches to work in the early morning light with lamp in cap and dinner pail in hand he thinks of revolt, but always, alas, along wrong lines. He walks through the valley, over the mountain road, and across the hill in the same environment as the farmers hired man, but, unlike the farmer's man, he is as much an industrial proletarian as if he tended the soaking pit in Carnegie's steel mills. Let the capitalist beat him in a strike and he at once organizes for the next one. To a superficial observer the wonder is that such a bold spirit should allow itself to be misled, betrayed and sold out continually without protest. But a close examination of the influences that surround the miner causes the wonder to vanish. In the first place his literature, whether it be the Pennsylvania Grit or the United Mine Workers Journal is full of the most pernicious teachings. He is taught that capital is entitled to its share. That he and the idle capitalists are brothers. That we must get one thing at a time, etc., etc.

Again, his agrarian environment breeds a superstitious temperament; hence he listens readily to promises of corner lots in paradise from the various pulpits every Sunday. He is told his chances of real estate in the sweet by and by are small if he listens to the wicked Socialists, who care not what altar he kneels at or complain not if the miner kneels at no altar at all.

Surrounded by these influences he sticks to the pure and simple trades union and finds that the harder he fights the more crepe he wears in his hat when the battle is over.

These repeated defeats are causing him to think. The Socialist miner is smashing at him all the time. He is already arousing himself from his slumber. The awakening will be a glorious one.

THE WOMEN.

The coal miner's wives are the back bone of every strike. They are as fearless as the men and often, when the men waver they urge them back into line.

They are always the greatest sufferers whether their men are striking or not. They see their boys taken at eight and ten years of age and placed in the breakers where the young life is supped out of them. No schooling, no pleasures of childhood, nothing but a weary grind from morning till night, and the mother watches and watching the lines grow deep around the eyes.

Again does she suffer in the company store. The bargains so dear to every women's heart is not for her. The cheeky clerk says that a certain article is a certain price and that settles ti. She knows that she is paying fifty per cent more than she would have to pay if she was able to deal where she wished and although she knows she needs every nickle, she has to quietly submit to be robbed in the "pluck me"

To the miner's woman falls the task of feeding the hungry little mouths and going hungry herself so that they may do so. She must cheer the drooping spirits of "her man" when he feels the load is more than he can bear. She has to keep on the move all the time to keep the miserable hovel, called a company house, clean, patching and re-patching the worn clothes, cleaning, mending, scouring, cooking, she is always on the go with never a hope in life save to ease the burdens of those she loves.

The coal miner's wife is a heroine. Her purity is never questioned. She sings her songs of chastity over black coffee and dry bread. She sits by the roadside at night while the rest are sleeping, looks up at the twinkling stars, and prays for the day when company houses and company stores will be abolished, when her boys can go to school, when her man won't have to strike, and when she can go into the big city and buy a silk dress. The Socialist is fighting so that he can answer her prayer.

THE BREAKER BOYS.

Imagine a little figure nine years old, 3 feet 6 inches high, with round shoulders and a slouching gait, carrying a dinner pail about one-third the size of himself, with a face seamed and lined as if its owner had lived three times nine years. Dress that figure in short knee pants and little top boots, and place a small pea jacket on the rounded shoulders. Let his hair flow down on his shoulders a la Fauntleroy. In that hair place flakes of coal dust, that shine like diamonds when the hair is, as is often the case, golden, and then you have a good picture of the breaker boy.

He trots alongside of his father, each morning, to work. The father goes into the shaft, the child into the breaker.

The breaker is an immense wooden building, touring 200 feet in the air, with as many windows and angles and eaves as a castle in old Madrid. The coal is hoisted to the top of the breaker; from there is is shot down across screens and through rollers that smash it into usable size. The breaker boy takes up his position beside these rollers, and as the coal glides like a great black stream past him, he picks out slate, stone, rocks and other foreign substances.

For ten long hours he is perched there in semi darkness and blinding dust. His childish laugh is stilled in the din. The sunlight is not his. The sons of the business men go to school, ramble in the woods, fish, hunt, and play as boys will do, but the poor little figures picking slate in the breaker is doing a man's work before his teeth were well shown through his gums. Boyhood he has not known. Boyhood he will never know. He was always a man.

Fifty cents per day is the price paid for this flesh and blood. It is cheaper than the stone and slate he picks.

The thoughtful man asks himself what can this boy ever amount to? Stunted mentally and physically, he, unconsciously to himself, is a danger to be reckoned with in the future.

THE BOYS IN BLUE.

When the Superintendent of the Indian Ridge Colliery, Adam Boyd, fired the first shot that led to the rioting in Shenandoah the operators jumped in the air for joy and said the military will be here in a jiffey. An they were.

The Fourth, Eighth and Twelfth regiments of the Pennsylvania National Guard with a battery of artillery were rushed to the scene of the rioting. Shenandoah took on the appearance of armed cmap. When the writer arrived on that Sunday, the military were acting as if they owned the town.

Up and down the main street, they marched in pairs and quartets, ogling every decent woman they met and crowding every saloon. That night the camp at the head of the main street was crowded with girls from Mahoney City, Pottsville, Hazleton and other towns in the vicinity of Shenandoah. The sight of the uniform seemed to hypnotize the sex. The most ridiculous looking fellows were surrounded and gused over by beautiful girls who would not let them carry thei hand bags if they wee dressed in civilian's clothes.

Stranger still girls who never heard one obscene word before took the vilest gests as a matter of course. One of the favorite methods of striking up an acquaintance worked in this manner. Three girls would be standing on the outskirts of the crowd. Three soldiers would walk up and the spokesman would say, "I'll take the blonde;" another would say, "I'll take the brunette;" the third would chime in, "I'll take the piebald," and without more ado they would walk off with them. The girl who would resent the insult would be insulted some more and laughed out of the giddy crowd.

Degeneracy was stamped on the majority of faces. The average forehead was an inch and a half high. The hair in a large number of cases was plastered down over it, spindle shanks and flat chests were the rule, not the exception.

The politician and small business man's son were usually the officers. Some of the soldiers were intelligent fellows who seemed heartily ashamed of their job. They were workingmen who had a glimmer of class consciousness in their souls. They felt that they were to do the dirty work of the idle capitalists and felt sick at the thought. But the vast majority drank their liquor, courted the girls and made ready to shoot the poor strikers at the word of command.

One of the good features of the whole military display was the relentless boycott, that of the daughters of the strikers placed on the tin soldiers.

They knew them for amateur butchers and they hated them for the fact. guardsman is a degenerate and a brainless fop.

New Haven Incidents.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The apostle of the working class showed up in its true colors the would be saviours of society. The Socialist Labor Party of New Haven held an open air meeting to-night corner of Grand avenue and James street. It was a howling success considering the fact that it was held in front of the Twelfth Ward Democratic Club's headquarters. Comrade Soby was the first speaker. He showed the crowd how the small tool of production evoluted into the gigantic machines of production and when the handicraftsman no longer owned the means of production, having been deprived of them by the capitalist class, he was at the mercy of that class. Mr. Stodel then took the stand and showed by undeniable facts how the people who were backing the trust-smasher Bryan were trust magnates and held trust stock, a fact that seemed to astonish some of the audience for a time. The Bryanites were in evidence and yet powerless to combat the arguments.

The sledge-hammer blows of truth were driven home by the speaker and the slushy sentimental lies of the old capitalist parties were torn to shreds. They are at their wits' ends, as is evidenced by their getting up clubs in uniform and marching their dupes through the streets with bands and drum corps.

OBSERVER.
New Haven, Conn., October 6.

Julius Hammer,
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IT IS NECESSARY TO USE ALL OUR ENERGY IN PUSHING THE AGITATION.

IN ORDER TO DO THIS WE MUST WORK EVERY DAY.

THE DAILY PEOPLE,

the only English Socialist paper in the world, can perform this work.

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BY PUSHING THE MAILING LIST OF THE DAILY PEOPLE.

IT TAKES THE PLACE OF SPEAKERS.
IT CAN GO WHERE SPEAKERS CANNOT GO.
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In order to assist the Sections in this matter, we have arranged for the following:

We shall make a specialty, during the campaign of one month's subscribers.

The Party members, readers of the WEEKLY PEOPLE, sympathizers and all who are interested in the welfare of the working class should send in at least enough names to make a mailing list of 200,000 readers before November.

BEGIN YOUR WORK TO-NIGHT.
CONTINUE IT TO-MORROW.
IT WILL BOOM THE VOTE OF MALLONEY AND REMMEL.
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AFTER THAT HE WILL WANT THE PAPER.

Trades' & Societies' Directory.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY, PA., MEETINGS at Headquarters, No 481 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa. Free Lectures every Sunday, 3 p. m. Speakers' Club every Wednesday, 8 p. m. State Committee, every 1st and 3d Sunday, 9 a. m. Section Pittsburg, Central Committee, every 1st and 3d Sunday, 7.30 p. m. Pittsburg District Alliance, No. 15, S. T. & L. A., meets 2d Sunday of every month, 11 a. m. Machinists Local, No. 190, S. T. & L. A., meets every 2d and 4th Saturday, 8 p. m. Mixed Local, No. 191, meets every 2d and 4th Tuesday, 8 p. m., at 14 Ley street, Allegheny, Pa. 13th Ward Branch of Allegheny, meets every 2d and 4th Sunday, 8 p. m., at 14 Ley street, Allegheny, Pa.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEADQUARTERS of 34th and 35th A.D.'s, 481 Willis ave. Business meeting every Friday evening. Free reading room and pool parlor open day and evening. Free lectures every Sunday evening. Subscriptions for this paper taken. 449

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE meets every Monday evening, 8 p. m., at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Reade street, New York. Daily People stamps may be purchased by delegates from L. Abelson, Assistant Organizer, 177 First avenue; E. Siff, Financial Secretary, 362 Canal street; Julius Hammer, Recording Secretary, 304 Rivington street. 410

SECTION AKRON, OHIO, S. L. P., meets every first and third Sunday, at 2 p. m., at Kramer's hall, 167 S. Howard street. Organizer, J. Koplin, 307 Bertges street.

THE NEW JERSEY STATE COMMITTEE, S.L.P., meets 1st Sunday of month, 10 a. m., at headquarters, Essex Co. Socialist Club, 78 Springfield ave., Newark. Address communications to John Hossack, secretary, 105 Princeton ave., Jersey City. 444

WAITERS ALLIANCE "LIBERTY" No. 19, S. T. & L. A. Office 257 E. Houston st. Telephone call, 2321 Spring. Meets every Thursday, 3 p. m. 486

WEST HARLEM SOCIALIST CLUB, headquarters of the 23d Assembly District, 312 W. 143d st. Business meeting, 2d and 4th Monday. Free reading room; open 8 to 10 p.m. Subscriptions for this paper taken. Visitors welcome.

Section Hartfor, S. L. P., meets every Tuesday, 8 p. m., at S. L. P. Hall, 892 Main street.

S. T. & L. A., Local No. 307, meets 2d and 4th Thursday at above hall. Visitors are welcome.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEADquarters of Boston, No. 45 Elliot street, Rooms 4 and 5. Free reading room open every evening. Wage-workers welsome.

SECTION ESSEX COUNTY, S.L.P. The County Committee representing the section meets every Sunday, 10 a.m., in hall of Essex County Socialist Club, 78 Springfield avenue, Newark, N. J.

SECTION LOS ANGELES, S.L.P. Headquarters and free reading room, 206½ So. Main st. Public meetings every Sunday, 8 p. m., Foresters' Temple, 12½ W. First street, corner Spring.

SECTION BUFFALO, S.L.P., BRANCH 1, meets at International Hall, 251 E. Genesee st., near Michigan st., upst. Public lectures and discussion on questions pertaining to Socialism every Monday, except 4th Monday of month, which is reserved for business meeting. Everybody welcome. Bring friends along.

NEW YORK MACHINISTS' LOCAL 274, S. T. & L. A., meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday at 8 p. m., at 235 E. 38th street. Secretary, K. Wallberg.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY meets every 2d and 4th Friday, 8 p.m., S.L.P. headquarters, 853 Grand ave. Westville Br. meets every 3d Tuesday, St. Joseph's Hall. Visitors welcome.

BOSTON SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY. Headquarters, No. 45 Eliot St., rooms 4 and 5. Free reading room. Open every evening. Wage-workers welcome.

SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, S.L.P., Br. 1, meets 2d and 4th Sunday of month at 10 o'clock, a. m., at 235 E. 38th street. Subscription orders taken for the Scand. Socialist weekly, *Arbetaren*.

SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, BRANCH 2, meets 1st and 3d Sunday of month, at 10 a.m., at Linnea Hall, 319 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY CLUB, 14th Assembly District. Business meeting every Tuesday evening, 8 p.m. Club rooms, southwest corner 11th street and First avenue. Pool Parlor open every evening.

SECTION PHILADELPHIA meets every second Sunday of the month, 2.30 p. m., headquarters, 1304 Germantown Ave. BRANCH No. 1 meets every Thursday evening same place.